

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

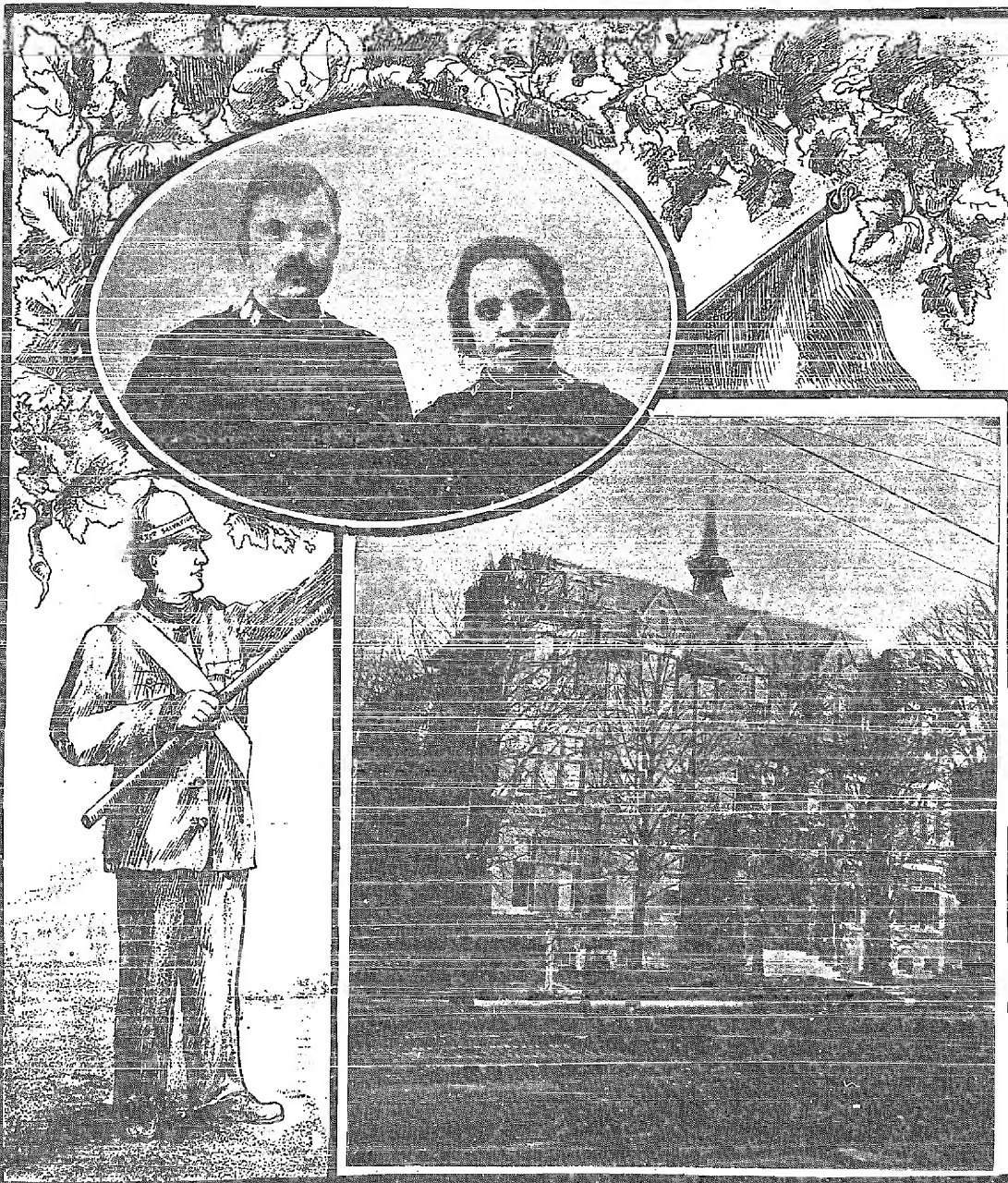
21st Year. No. 21.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 18, 1905

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. TAYLOR.
The New Principals of the Territorial Training College, Toronto.

(See article page 16.)

THE CROSS ROADS.

A traveler stood at the two cross roads,
Uncertain which one to take—
He was wondering how to rid his heart
Of the load that made it ache.

And whilst he stood there lost in thought,
His eyes so weary fell
Upon the sign by the easy road,
Which read, "This leads to hell."

But soon a good friend passed that way,
He was singing as he went,
And as he neared the weary one
A glance showed what it meant.

So, with a smile, he pointed to
The road which leads "to rest,"
And in a kindly tone he said,
"Come, this way's the best."

The devil's road looks easy and smooth
Just by the entrance here,
But as you walk along the path
It soon gets dull and drear.

The heavenly way seems very hard,
But He will give thee grace,
And lead thee safely home at last
To see His smiling face,

The traveler now, whose happy heart
Has lost its weighty load,
Together with his friend doth walk
Upon the heavenly road.

Now, let us all, as Christians, give
A kind word to a friend,
For he may take the heavenly road,
And join us in the end.

L. W. Pitt.

THE LESSON OF LIFE.

"The older I grow," he said at last in a solemn way. "and I am now near death, the oftener I return to a lesson I learned when I was a boy. I was told that the chief end of man was to glorify and enjoy the great God. Can you give me anything better, or better than the prayer I make every morning. 'Thy will be done?' What more can any man's prayer ask than this?"

A Song that Saved.

In one of the hospitals of Edinburgh lay a wounded Scottish soldier. The surgeons had done all they could for him. He had been told he must die. He had a contempt for death, and prided himself on his fearlessness in facing it. A rough and wicked life, with none but evil associates, had blunted his sensibilities and made profanity and scorn his second nature. To hear him speak one would have thought he had no piously-nurtured childhood to remember, and that he had never looked upon religion but to despise it. But it was not so. A noble and gentle-hearted man came to see the dying soldier. He addressed him with kind inquiries, talked to him tenderly of the life beyond death, and offered spiritual counsel. But the sick man paid no attention or respect. He bluntly told him that he did not want any religious conversation.

"You will let me pray with you, will you not?" said the man at length.

"No; I know how to die without the help of religion." And he turned his face to the wall.

Further conversation could do no good, and the man did not attempt it. But he was not discouraged. After a moment's silence, he began to sing the old hymn, so familiar and so dear to every congregation in Scotland.

"O mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?"

He had a pleasant voice, and the words and melody were sweet and touching as he sang them. Pretty soon the soldier turned his face

again, but its hardened expression was all gone.

"Who taught you that?" he said, when the hymn was done.

"My mother."

"So did mine. I learned it of her when I was a child, and I used to sing it with her."

And there were tears in the man's eyes. The ice was thawed away. It was easy to talk with him now. The words of Jesus entered in where the hymn had opened the door. Weeping, and with a hungry heart, he listened to the Christian's thoughts of death, and in his last moments turned to his mother's God and the sinner's Friend.—Christian Commonwealth.

Gruins and Plums.

Gathered by M. F. Ellis.

The Christian religion has done something for Japan, as we can see from the following: A Japanese Colonel, caught by the Russians inside of their lines, was condemned to be shot as a spy. He took a roll of bank bills from his pocket and asked that they might be given to the Russian Red Cross Society. "I have long been a Christian," he explained, "but this is my first chance to do a definitely Christian act."

"There is a grander privilege than prayer," said an old Scotch lady. "The grander privilege is pray and work. Prayer is a bird, but of one wing, and so is work; pray and work is a bird with two wings, which mounts up as the eagle and basks in the rays of the Sun of Righteousness."

Henry Drummond's conversation with a coachman who was driving him to the railway station, and whom he was requested to speak to, as he was a slave to drink, illustrates faith very well, and may help you to see the way and rest on Christ. Mr. Drummond began the conversation by asking, "Suppose your horses ran away, and you lost control of them, and they turned a steep hill, what would you do?" The man replied that he could do nothing in such a case. "But suppose," added Mr. Drummond, "someone sat by your side who was stronger than you, what would you do?" The man at once said, "I would give him the reins." Just as the train was approaching, he turned to the man and said, "John, throw the reins of your soul on Christ." That word in season led to his conversion. Faith for salvation is throwing the reins on Christ and letting Him have the control of your whole life. Can you now see clearly how you are to believe, and will you now trust Christ to save you?

A Popular Delusion.

"I know what I ought to be, but I cannot be out-and-out here."

How oft lately have I heard just such a complaint.

To be out-and-out for God requires courage. But when a man or woman is desperately in earnest, and has accepted the risk of following God at all costs, he or she can be out-and-out, even though he dwells at the pit-gate of damnation itself!

No, no; it is not "you cannot," but rather "you will not."

Just there in your present surroundings, your corps, your town, or your home, you may—nay, more, you ought—to be what God expects of you—an out-and-out, consistent soul.

What hinders?

Is it not that you are not really willing to submit your self to Him? Does it not involve humbling yourself, bending your neck to His yoke, coming right down, lower still, consenting to become dead to sin?

Ah, he that will go thus far soon finds that "His yoke is easy, His burden light."

Do not shrink it. At all costs, dare to be amongst God's out-and-out ones, and begin where you are.

Help for Farmers.

The Salvation Army will again undertake to bring out in the spring a large number of desirable immigrants from Great Britain, who wish to better their condition and eventually take up land themselves. They will comprise married and single men, and will be forwarded to the place of residence of the farmer who engages the same free of cost to the employer.

We would ask farmers who wish to secure help for the coming season to apply at once to the Immigration Department, Salvation Army, Albert St., Toronto, for further particulars.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are kindly requested to bring this to the notice of any farmers whom they think desirous of engaging men.

SOMETIME.

Sometime, when life's lessons have been learned,

And sun and stars for evermore have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have spurned,

The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,

Will flash before us out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue,
And we shall see how all God's plans are right.

And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,

God's plan goes on as best for you and me,
How, when we called He heeded not our cry,
Because His wisdom to the end could see.

And even as wise parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now

Life's sweetest things because it seemeth good.

And if, sometimes, co-mingled with life's wine
We find the wormwood, and repel and shrink,

Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out this potion for our lips to drink.

And if some friend you love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so,

But wear your sorrow with obedient grace.

And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God gives His friend,

And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.

If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's workings see,

We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.

But not to-day, then be content, poor heart,
God's plans, like lilies, pure and white unfold.

We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart.
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.

And if, through patient toil we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loosed, may rest,

Where we shall clearly see and understand,
I think that we shall say, "God knew the best!"

He works best who worries least.

Love is the evidence of God in us.

A life without storms will be a life without strength.

One symptom of backsliding is a lack of thankfulness.

The memory of blessings received furnishes a remedy for the blues.

A SKETCH OF
—A REVIEW

Under the above title, the annual Social Report of the Salvation Army Headquarters, London, is published. It is a little understood, though to "first causes"; it measures, how it is the need for Social Work merged, "lost"—cal how you may—come where they are.

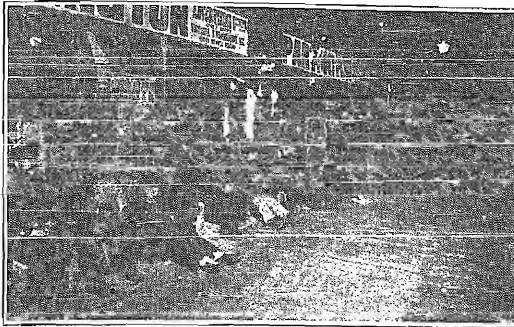
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"The terrible tragedy usually going on around the world, people are killed slowly, of being cut off as surely as those, for example, in some battle or massacre."

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such extremity that the clothing they could, nature left. They placed in Canada as they want, but so as to the cost of passage. They had suffered beyond before the steamer reached too painfully, clear sacrificed because of when made use of—when you read these



A Midnight Snapshot.



Waiting for Sunday Morning Free Breakfast.

PRECIPICES.

A SKETCH OF SALVATION ARMY SOCIAL WORK IN GREAT BRITAIN
—A REVIEW OF THE SALVATION ARMY'S LATEST CONTRIBUTION
TO SOCIAL REFORM LITERATURE.

Under the above suggestive title the Annual Social Report issued by our International Headquarters touches on a side of Salvation Army work which is, perhaps, too little understood. The volume takes us back to "first causes"; shows us, in some little measure, how it is that there is such a crying need for Social Work; where these "submerged," "lost"—call them what you will or how you may—come from, and how they got where they are.

Some indication of its character may be gathered by the following extracts from its pages, leaving them to speak for themselves. The first "Precipice" to which we are brought (and there are nine altogether) is a grimly terrible one indeed. This is it:

Slow Starvation.

"The terrible tragedy of life that is continually going on around us is but little realized by most of the well situated, because the people are killed slowly, one by one, instead of being cut off as suddenly and sensationally as those, for example, who are slaughtered in some battle or massacre.

"Many of our friends may remember hearing of the case of a married couple with a baby, who were found by the Chief of the Staff looking into the windows of Headquarters, and who were, within twenty-four hours, sent off to Canada. They had been reduced to such extremity that they had pawned all the clothing they could, and had very little furniture left. They were not only so well placed in Canada as to be out of the reach of want, but so as to be able to repay all the cost of passage. Their little one, however, had suffered beyond its strength, and died before the steamer reached Quebec. It is only too painfully clear that the young life was sacrificed because our help—rapid as it was when made use of—came, alas! too late. And while you read these pages others are dying

from the same cause—slow starvation—in the streets."

Following on the Starvation Precipice we reach one which is, in many cases, a result of the near approach of the former—Drunkenness. Tersely put, the report thus explains this:

"Perhaps few have fully realized how much the want of work contributes towards dragging men down to the drunkard's level. Suppose you were to try the experiment of walking around the factory districts of a large town on a drizzly day, just to see where you could find any announcement of the want of workmen. Even in your comfortable circumstances you would soon begin to realize the desirability of some place of shelter. . . . But, if you were an out-of-work, those who wished to show you a kindness would only be able to take you to the common bar, and to offer you a glass of the common drink. You can easily understand how that drink would be likely to affect a man who for days past had never had a proper meal, and how natural would become the craving for more and more such hospitality as the weary days dragged on."

Gambling.

There is a chapter here on one of the greatest causes of social degeneration, and yet, since it is one that commences its curse by attacking the young and impressionable, and often ambitious shop boy and errand lad—is so difficult to strike at in older people—the gambling craze.

And hand in hand with gambling comes dishonesty; and the chapter on this subject deals not only with the petty theft of the office boy to make up his "borrowings," but touches on many other causes in the making of a thief. Here is one instance, the story of a girl reclaimed and converted through our officers' efforts on her behalf:

"How easily, and some might say honor-

ably, dishonesty may begin was explained lately by a poor girl telling her experience. She knew of a delicate girl who really needed eggs, and to whom her mother sometimes sent them. One day, when our girl asked if she might take one as usual, the reply was 'No.' But, passing the shop from which she usually got them, the thought came, 'Why not get one on credit?' It was easily done, but to the thought of that moment, when she knew that she had not the least prospect of being able to pay, she traced back all the career of crime that followed. She learned later how to rob tills and pockets just as easily and remorselessly as she took that egg."

The Vagrant.

"Idleness" and "Tramping and Vagrancy" follow. Here are a few wholesome words on the latter subject:

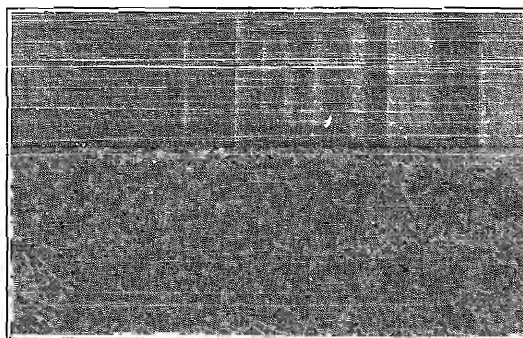
"True, the fully-developed vagrant, with his filth and rags, with his foul language and incorrigible habits, with his skill or brazen-facedness, his ruffianism and cowardly readiness to take any mean advantage of the kindly and the weak, is a loathsome object. But never forget that, as a rule, he has been made what he is by the action or neglect of others. He may have been born into this idle and disgraceful mode of thought and life, but that is not his fault. He may have sunk into the present condition as an after-effect of drunkenness or of some first crime. But are you sure that he ever had an opportunity to recover himself after some misdeeds to which you might also have been driven if you had had his temptations?"

There are three other chapters—sad, dark pictures indeed—dealing with the lowest depths of human depravity. Those chapters make sorrowful reading, but are relieved by the strong note of hope in a great Deliverer, which is expressed in the final paragraph of the little book.

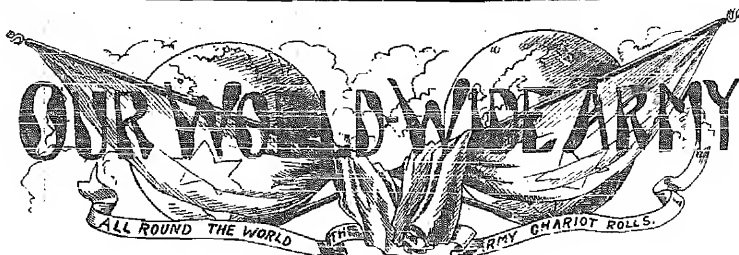
"We are very grateful for every opportunity to hand out soup, bread, coals, or comforts of any kind in His name. But our great and constant purpose is to teach the neediest and worst how to climb, by His help, out of the regions of suffering and hunger into those of safety and peace under his unfailing guidance. For He is the only Guide who can deliver and preserve every man from every precipice."



A Shelter Corner.



Free Distribution of Soup.



HE DIED AT HIS POST.

It was in the fight that this brave warrior of the cross received his fatal wound. It is supposed that he contracted small-pox while striving to succour the distressed in the lower part of the city of Belfast.



Adj. H. Munn, Promoted to Glory, Nov. 10, '04, from Belfast, Ireland.

Suddenly he was carried away from his devoted wife and the darling children he loved so tenderly, and in a hospital, where his friends could neither see nor comfort him, he had to fight death alone.

By the kindness of the hospital authorities, the dying officer was able to communicate with his friends by telephone. To his wife he sent the touching message: "My dear Lucy, I am just holding on as usual. Hope you are well, and the children. Kiss them for me. Now, my dear, if we do not meet on earth we shall meet in heaven."

Adj. Munn was only thirty-nine years of age. He had done sixteen years' faithful service in the Army, and leaves a wife and six children.

BREEZY BITS FROM UNCLE SAM.

Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the President, has contributed a beautiful satin and lace pillow to the sale of work organized by Brigadier B. B. Cox, in aid of a new Provincial building for Detroit.

Adj. and Mrs. Albany, once stationed in Canada, have been in command of the Saratoga, N.Y., corps one week. During this week they have seen twelve souls at the mercy seat.

It having been reported that a very large number of the school children of Manhattan go to their studies breakfastless on account of the poverty of their parents, Commander E. Booth promptly interested herself in their welfare. Wm. H. Maxwell, of the Board of Education gratefully acknowledges the proposal.

During five weeks' Siege in the U. S. A. the Salvation Army desires to secure the following:

Backsliders Reclaimed	2,000
Drunkards and Notorious Sinners Converted	1,000
Conversions Made (backsliders and notorious sinners are included in this number)	7,500
Additional Soldiers Enrolled	2,000
Candidates	200
Increase in J. S. Company Attendance	1,500
New Juniors Enrolled	1,000
No. of Companies Formed	150
New J. S. Locals Appointed	200
New Band of Love Members Made	500
New Y.P.L. Members and Companions	1,000
New Corps-Cadets	200
New Cradle Roll Members	500

RESCUE THE FALLEN.

With Regent Hall as the base of operations, Mrs. Booth, aided by Commissioner Cox, Colonel Mrs. Barker, the Rink Band, and

about one hundred officers and Cadets recently carried out an effort directed to the rescue of fallen women in the vicinity of Piccadilly, London, England.

The effort was crowned with success, and ended in the voluntary surrender, on the part of ten women, of their unholy calling. The usual methods were employed, namely, a procession down Regent Street, along Piccadilly, and back to the hall, which was reached about 12.45.

Here a large company were induced to take supper with Mrs. Booth and her officers, after which the former made a sisterly and trenchant appeal to her "friends," as she delightfully calls them, to be done with sin, face the first ordeal, and trust Christ to carry them through life—honest, upright, and saved. She based her appeal on a favorite text of the Chief's, "God is able."

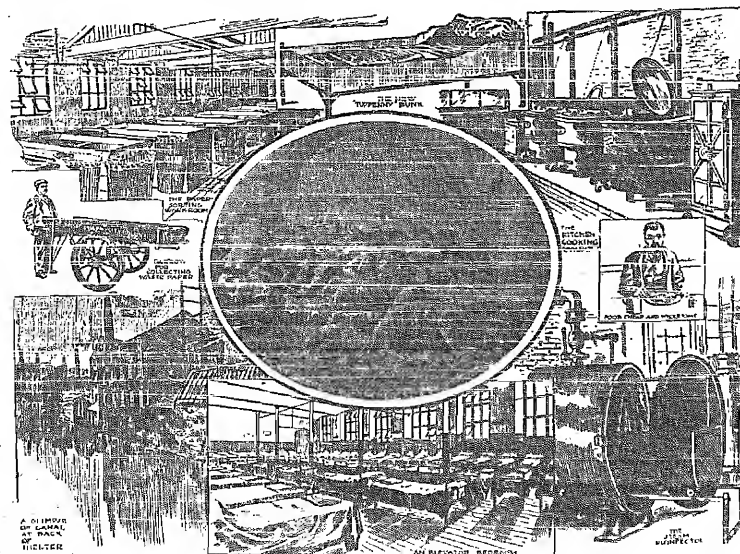
The moral influence of this and the hidden efforts which cannot be brought to the front, is simply incalculable. And it is apparent. For Piccadilly, it is said, is quite respectable now, compared with what it was, say, ten years ago.

MISS MARIE CORELLI AND THE SALVATION ARMY.

No effort put forth by the Salvation Army in Northampton, Eng., has ever stirred the hearts of the people, and brought sympathy and help so readily, as our Free Breakfasts for the poor and the out-of-works.

Collections have been taken up in hotels, clubs, bars of public-houses, at the Palace of Varieties, socialistic and political lectures, private dinner parties, amongst railway servants, brewers—indeed, from the highest to the lowest in the community.

The number fed at No. 1 Hall now amounts to over forty-three thousand; at No. 2 Corps, nine thousand to ten thousand more. The amount of clothing, bedding, and boots given ensures hundreds of men, women, and children being warm and comfortable through this winter.



Our Latest Enterprise at Manchester.

The latest aid to the Fund has been the talented services of the eloquent and popular authoress, Miss Marie Corelli, who gave a characteristic lecture in the Town Hall on the subject of "Work."

Major Millner, D.O., and Adj. Kenyon, when presented to Miss Corelli, were most graciously received.

"I am very pleased," she remarked, "to meet you as representatives of the Salvation Army. I have great respect for the devoted workers of the Army, and I am glad to be of service to your cause. I trust the financial result will be substantial."

BRIEF BITS FROM SWEDEN.

The circulation of the Christmas Number of the Swedish War Cry reached the record number of ninety thousand.

During a recent Sunday night Major Olof Nilsson, Divisional Officer for Upsala, dreamed that he had received a telephone message from the Captain at Gefle to say that over twenty souls had sought salvation. In the morning the officer telephoned the glad intelligence that twenty-two sinners had surrendered on the Sunday night.

The new Divisional Officer in Norbotten (Staff-Capt. Warne) has concluded his welcome tour. In these Arctic regions the corps are so far apart that in order to get round the Division the Staff-Captain had to travel 1,800 miles by rail, 280 by boat (before the frost set in), and 230 by post-cart or sleigh.

Commissioner Estill is on a flying visit to International Headquarters, London, Eng., for the purpose of laying before the Chief of the Staff and the Foreign Secretary several schemes for the extension of our operations in Holland.

One of the Commissioner's Chief proposals is to open work among the large population of Dutch bargemen and their families who are engaged on the canals for which the Netherlands are famous. Families will be visited and meetings held. It is proposed to open a building on land, where the bargemen can rest and obtain refreshment.

Our Dutch Social Work is also to be extended. A building will be secured in Utrecht, which is the fourth city in Holland, to be used as an Industrial Home for workless men, and also as a lodging-house for such men as are able to pay a trifle for a bed.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth conducted young people's councils at Liverpool, on Sunday, Feb. 5th.

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The Field Officer's Corner.

VEXED QUESTIONS.

I.—Why Should an Officer Fight Out the Prayer Meeting?

TO some this may seem a superfluous question.

It is evident if an officer desires to see fruit to his labor, and register success in his corps, he must go straight for results on the spot.

Yet in this increasingly materialistic age, when unbelief dares to disguise itself by quoting Scripture, it is well for us each to be definitely convinced of our duty, and to be able to answer those who glibly tell us:

"You should leave the results to God.

"The Holy Spirit works independent of man's efforts.

"Your part is to sow the seed," etc., etc.

♦ ♦ ♦

Let every officer, then, convince his own soul first that in each meeting he is face to face with some person with whom it may be the last chance.

"God speaketh once, yea, twice, yet man perceiveth it not."

The Last Time of God's Speaking Will Come, perhaps through your message. If you knew for a fact it were so, how earnestly you would insist upon instant decision. How your very soul would pour out its burning entreaties, and tears would start from your eyes, as you realized in some measure, the awful doom to which the unrepentant sinner was approaching.

Ought you, then, to insist less because it is veiled from your actual vision? For some one, each meeting may be the last.

Again, let it be remembered that sinners naturally size up your love for their souls by the zeal you display in seeking their immediate surrender.

"N'body cared much," said a sinner to me one day, "whether I stayed or left, so I came away."

Possibly she was mistaken. It is more than probable they did care, but the impression left upon that soul of indifference, or coldness in the worker, was the turning stone to her wavering mind.

Alas! alas! that the enemy should even plunge a soul down over the precipice because the officer did not appear to be in desperate earnest.

The Spirit of Abandon.

Oh, for that spirit of abandon which will pour itself out in tears, sobs, and prayers, rather than coolly let men and women turn aside from our meetings, making excuses for themselves of our indifference.

But a third, and perhaps more poignant reason still, lies in the fact that consistency in the doctrines we preach demands it.

You are constantly telling the people that "Now is God's time. To-morrow may be too late. Delays are dangerous. Procrastination may thieve their soul's chance of salvation." You plead thus. You warn thus. You insist upon it again and again.

Therefore it behoves you to act consistently to your doctrines.

By all that lies in your power, you should make it hard for the sinner to leave that meeting still halting and undecided.

Nothing will tend to arouse him more than to see you desperately in earnest, and deeply concerned about his present salvation.

Many have begun to pray for themselves, because they were literally shamed to it by hearing others so ardently pray for them.

It woke them up. They began to think there must be a needs be.

And in so far as we desire the people to believe the Gospel of "Now is the day of salvation," we shall act up to it by insisting

on, and expecting instant surrenders.

We must also remember that numbers of our young people—corps-cadets, candidates, and recruits—are looking up to us as examples of what an officer should be, and how meetings should be conducted.

They are making mental notes for future reference.

First Impressions.

To many the object-lesson of the first Army meetings they attend are a sample, indelibly stamped on memory for all life-time.

May God save us from ever showing a pattern of tepid salvationism, and so belying our sacred trust.

Experienced officers know full well that oftentimes best cases come last.

Not always are impressionable or easily persuaded characters the most reliable.

The man or woman of deliberate conviction, who has turned the question over on all sides, considered its issues, weighed the consequences, and finally from the very depths of his soul turns to God, and declares for Him, is not likely to go back upon his choice.

To some such your prayer meeting will be the turning-point, if it is well fought out. Maintain throughout the spirit of prayer, and as it labors, and wrestles, and agonizes over souls, let faith rise with it, an ever-increasing tide. Sing faith songs, exercise the souls of

your comrades on this line. Stimulate them. Show them that the prayer meeting itself affords an opportunity to try and prove God. Has He not invited us to do so?

Prove God.

"Prove Me now . . . saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing . . ."

A still more remarkable invitation to move God by the arm of prayer, lies in the little parable of watchmen on the walls of Jerusalem, where this enjoinder follows the proclamation of their appointment:

"Ye that are the Lord remembrancers, take ye no rest, and give Him no rest . . . till He make Jerusalem a praise on the earth. . ."

One further illustration will suffice.

To what purpose would a fisherman cast out his net into the deep, were he not to subsequently draw it in, and extract the haul of fish?

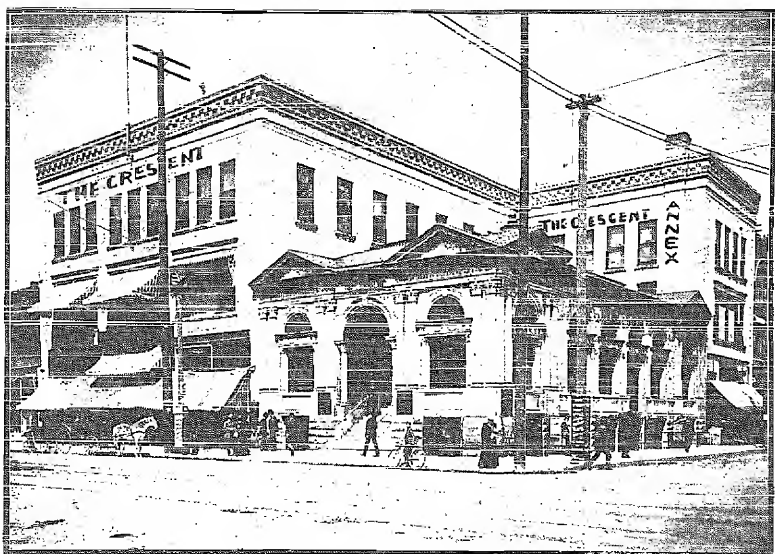
Such folly is unheard of in the practical work-a-day world.

Why, then, should we, divinely commissioned to become fishers of men, be less wise?

The supreme aim and object of each salvation meeting is to throw out the net.

Do not let us fail, then, to wisely direct the ingathering of precious souls to the shore of salvation.

Expect a big haul. Prepare for it. And the Master who gave to disappointed, but obedient, Peter, after his vain night's toil, the net-full, in so much that it brake, telling him thenceforward to "fear not, for he should catch men," will see to it, that in answer to our glad assurance, "Nevertheless, at Thy word, I will let down the net," souls shall be won, and God glorified.—C. B. T.



A CHARITY SALE.

The Crescent Store, One of the Largest Departmental Stores in the New State of Washington, Gives the Army One Day's Percentage.

The "All Charities Sale" is a special sale given in the "Crescent Store," Spokane, for one week of each year, in which the principal charitable organizations of the city co-operate under the offer of the store to donate five per cent. of the sales to said organizations.

The days of the weeks are divided among some ten or twelve various organizations, using the efforts of its officers and other active workers to promote business on the day which is allotted to it for the five per cent. benefit. The store gives over the active management during the sale to the various committees.

The plan is regarded as a valuable one in that it presents an easy method for all inter-

ested friends, and for all who are charitably inclined, to give substantial aid to the various organizations.

The Salvation Army, because of its several branches is deemed worthy of a full day's participation, Thursday, February 16th, having been set apart as their day.

About thirty ladies in full uniform will be in attendance at the store and give all the assistance possible to the clerks in the various departments. The store itself will present a Salvation Army appearance, and the whole aspect will be Salvation Army.

The store has a mail-order department, and any friend ordering on the above date, can assist the work if mention is made of it when ordering the goods.

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KITES IN WARFARE.

The Japanese are using strange and altogether novel tactics to conquer the Russian army. We read that quite recently the Japanese flew a large kite into the Russian lines. The kite was covered with photographs showing the treatment of Russian prisoners in Japan. It was evidently intended to attract the Russian soldiers.

WOLVES HARD ON HIS HEELS.

A young man named Ernest Moquin, coming from the Morgan Lumber Company's camp, near Chelmsford, Ont., had a narrow escape from being devoured by wolves.

The wolves were so close upon him that he had to light a fire. They renewed the attack further on, but having supplied himself with birch bark, he managed to detain them until he reached the railway, and a passing train put them to flight.

SEWING MACHINES FOR ESQUIMAUX.

A band of eleven Esquimaux from the Aleutian Islands passed through Seattle on their way home from the St. Louis Exposition, attired in garments of civilization, and two of the squaws are taking back sewing machines, which will be installed in their ice huts to supplant the bone needle and gut thread which they had heretofore been using.

ALASKA'S TIN MINES.

We make more tin plate than any other country in the world, and it grieves our manufacturers that we have to import every pound of tin metal we use. The Geological Survey has ransacked the country for tin deposits, and many a prospector in the field looking for gold has kept a sharp eye open for indications of tin. Traces of it have been found in various parts of our domain south of Canada, but it has not been discovered in paying quantities.—New York Sun.

ENGINEER'S "JUMP FEVER."

In a party of locomotive engineers who were talking about old-time fellow-craftsmen, reference was made to one old-timer who had come to his death through "jump fever."

"What's 'jump fever'?" enquired an outsider who was interested in the conversation.

"Jump fever" explained the engineer, "is a sort of hallucination that affects some engineers and leads them to leap from the cab to escape supposed impending collision. It's mostly freight engineers that are affected. On long runs out west a freight engineer may be thirty-six hours at the throttle without much chances of rest, owing to mishaps. He gets sleepy, and does in the cab. All of a sudden he wakes up, but his faculties are scattered, and, what with lightness of the head, and the motion of the cab, he gets an idea that a collision is about to happen. In a semi-conscious state he dives out of the window, and the chances are he's a goner when he lands. The engineer we referred to had done the trick twice, but he was killed the third time, out on the Santa Fe road.

BEAST AND WIRE.

The animal kingdom of British East Africa looks upon the 2,100 miles of telegraph wires strung through the region as an innovation to be utilized. The wires arouse curiosity and stimulate experimentation. A number of genera and no end of species are trying to find the adaptation of the telegraph to their special purposes; and so the routine of the telegraph business is more or less crowded with incidents of an unusual character, some of which are mentioned in the latest official report. This speaks of monkeys as incorrigible. Many of them have been shot and thousands frightened, but they cannot get over the idea that the wires are merely a new facility for their athletic performances in mid-air. They have ceased to pay much attention to the locomotive, and even the shrieks of the whistle are not permitted to interfere much with the fun of swinging on the wire. Three wires are strung on the same lines of poles for 584 miles, between the Indian Ocean and Victoria Nyanza, giving an opportunity for more complicated performances. The Kiluyu forest is mentioned as a place where monkeys, in their evolutions, sometimes succeed in twisting the wires together.

The gentle giraffe is also a source of annoyance. He sometimes supplies enough muscular energy to the bracket on which the wire is fastened to twist it around, stretching the wire and causing it to

foul with other wires. The hippopotamus is also a nuisance, because he rubs up against the poles and sometimes knocks them over.

These creatures, however, do not steal the wire. Thieves was the greatest evil with which the telegraph builders had to contend, and the evil has only recently been suppressed. When the copper wire was stretched north-east from Victoria Nyanza, through the Naoga country, the natives cut out considerable lengths of it, and at one time about forty miles of wire were carried away and never recovered. Passing caravans found also that they could help themselves along the way by cutting the wire and using it in the barter trade. The temptation was great and not always resisted, for wire would buy anything the natives had to sell. A great deal of energy was expended in stamping out wire stealing, and it now seems to be a thing of the past.

Fifty-nine offices are receiving and sending telegrams in British East Africa and Uganda. Wires connect the sea coast with Albert Nyanza, where Emin Pasha was so long cut off from the world by the Mahdists. Telephone messages are constantly being sent between Mombasa, on the coast, and Nairobi, 328 miles inland, and the telegraph business last year amounted to 42,739 messages.

INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT OCEAN LINERS.

The Life of the Sea-Faring Man.

The Secretary of the Seaman's Union of the Pacific (who, in his youth, was an able seaman on sailing vessels of various foreign nations, and also worked at times on American vessels) in speaking of the life of a sea-faring man, says:

"Now, a boy may go to sea out of romance; he may read Captain Marryat and the rest of the writers, and get into his head that he wants to be a sailor; and he goes to sea, and he makes one or two trips, and finds out what the sea is, and what kind of life it is, what kind of work he has to do, and what kind of wages he is likely to receive when he is a grown man, and he says, 'There is nothing in this for me,' and he quits and looks around for something else to do. And it is the same in all countries.

"Norway used to furnish an enormous amount of seamen. When I first went to sea the wages of a seaman in purchasing power were such that he was really better off than the ordinary mechanic on shore. Ninety per cent. of the men were married, and had little homes of their own in the little gulches along the seacoast, or wherever they might happen to be, and their homes were neater and usually a little better furnished than those of the ordinary mechanic. Now, the condition of shore employment has increased in that country to the extent that the standard of living of the shore mechanic has risen vastly above that of the seaman, and the boy does not go to sea any more as he used to. The Norwegian vessels are now largely filled with Swedes and Finns.

"A man can make more wages and be at home with his family, if he has one; or he can afford to furnish himself with one and stay at home and get better wages by working at something ashore. The boy who has the stuff in him to be a sailor must be strong physically, and must have a fair average intelligence, or else he is no good at sea; and in order that he might remain at sea, or be willing to go to sea, the conditions of sea life must be such as would give him the inducement, or at least give him the ability to live in the same way as his neighbors do. Now, sea life will not do it.

"There is much less drunkenness among sailors than is generally supposed. People ashore are inclined to say that any man they see drunk around the waterfront of a seaport city is a sailor. In a majority of cases he is not. The sailor goes ashore and looks around; he goes into the employment offices and other places to find out whether there is anything else to do, and if there is any work ashore he is glad to quit the sea. He becomes a bridge-builder; he becomes an architectural iron worker. Or the sailor becomes bridge-builder on the railway; or a gripman on the street cars. Going to sea, he learns certain things; he learns to keep his head cool and his feet warm, as we call it at sea; to have his presence of mind with him. He works with both hands, or he steadies himself with one hand, works with the other, and balances his body with his feet. And all the time he thinks, if he cannot do that he is no good at sea; he is a burden on a vessel instead of a really efficient man.

"Well, a man who becomes accustomed to that—to think and work at the same time—receives a certain training that makes him a valuable man in other employments, particularly in such employment as street cars. It is very much like the steering of a vessel; very much like it. And so it is with all kinds of work on a vessel, you must use your hands and your brains, and meet new conditions all the time. The real training of a sailor consists in these things, and that makes him capable of doing other work. He comes ashore and finds that architectural iron workers get \$2.40 a day, and he gets employment

among them, and he says, 'Good-bye, sea, I am done with you.'

"An able seaman is a healthy man in his active years, who has received the peculiar training that makes it possible to apply his wits to conditions as they come. The Seaman's Union desires a law providing that an able seaman must be more than eighteen years of age and must have three years' experience at sea."

CAT'S WALKING FEAT.

What is probably another record has been created, this time by a cat, which has walked from London to Overslade, near Rugby, a distance of eighty-five miles, says the London Mail.

Jummy, as the tramp is called, belongs to Mrs. Mark Robinson, of No. 5 Belsize Grove, Hampstead, and is just an ordinary, medium-sized, black cat. Although seven years old, Jummy has never before displayed any marked nomadic tendencies, its previous ramblings having always been confined to the neighborhood of its home.

About the beginning of June Mr. Robinson brought the cat to Hampstead from Overslade, and it was at once apparent that Jummy didn't like London. The climber came when some furniture was moved into the house. This was too much, and Jummy took his departure.

Nothing more was heard of it until about a fortnight afterwards, when news came from Overslade that Jummy had returned, its cat a trifle rough, its limbs a trifle thinner, but Jummy, nevertheless.

As the cat was brought to London in a closed basket, its achievement in walking back is really remarkable.

Jummy has a rival in the walking craze, for a cat belonging to a friend of Mr. Robinson, walked from Rugby to Leamington, and was seen walking about the empty house there which its owner had left. It has since returned to Rugby, having taken three months for the double journey.

SHE ASKED FOR SOME SOAP.

Into one of our State War Offices in Australia there came recently a poor woman who was in utterly destitute circumstances, and who appealed to the Army to help her in her trouble. She was absolutely in need of food for herself and her children, and explained her pitiful case to the officer who spoke to her.

Arrangements were made whereby she should come back in a short time and receive an order for groceries, but as she turned to go she hesitated, and her face more than her words showed that another request was in her heart.

"What is it?" queried the officer.

"Well, sir," she replied slowly, "could you give me a piece of soap?"

The officer opened his eyes, for, be it said, this is not a very common request.

Amongst the Unfortunate,

who generally have, at least, a piece of that necessary article.

"Soap? What do you want soap for?" he asked.

"Well, it's this way. My little girl has the chance of doing a day or two's work in a lady's house from to-morrow, and I'd like her at least to go there clean, but I have not a piece of soap in the house to wash either her or her clothes."

Need it be said that such an earnest appeal was soon answered, and half-a-bar of soap was soon placed in the woman's hands, whose eyes were met with gratitude and her face beamed as she departed with her treasure. The food was supplied soon after, and thus another heart was blessed and cheered by the timely aid so given.

This incident offers food for reflection by those who have so much of this world's goods, and yet whose words and actions are more characterized by grumbling and discontent than by thankfulness to God. Are you one of these?

WANTED, A MAN.

Never did the world call more loudly for young men with force, energy, and purpose, young men trained to do some one thing, than to-day. Though hundreds of thousands are out of employment, yet never before was it so hard to get a good employee for almost any position as to-day.

Everywhere the people are asking where to find a good servant, a polite and efficient clerk, an honest cashier, a good stenographer, who can spell and punctuate, and is generally well informed.

Managers and superintendents of great institutions everywhere are hunting for good people to fill all sorts of positions. They tell us that it is almost impossible to find efficient help for any department. There are hundreds of applicants for every vacant place, but they either show signs of dissipation, are rude or gruff in manner, are slovenly or slipshod in dress, are afraid of hard work, lack education or training, or have some fatal defects which bar them out. Even if they are given positions, very few are able to hold them, and so this great army of tramps from store to store, from office to factory, wondering why others succeed when they fail, why others get the positions when they are denied. The head of one large commercial establishment says that the blunder and mistakes of his employees cost \$25,000 a year to correct, notwithstanding his utmost vigilance.—Supper.

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PRAYER

The Kind of Spirit Which Prevails.

II.

Formerly we spoke of the attitude of mind and heart in which to approach God. Let us now penetrate a little farther.

To the mistaken disciples, zealous over-much, but not yet imbued with His mind and purpose, Jesus once said, "Ye know not of what spirit ye are."

Methinks it applies also to many to-day, who seem to forget, in coming to Him, the old song they used to sing—

"I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,
But Jesus Christ is my all-in-all."

To hear them pray one would almost imagine they thought they could teach the Lord Himself.

Such preachments, and sermonizing! Such lengthy elaborations of truth! Such perorations on God's attitudes, and other things far beyond their grasp! Such addresses to the Almighty, as though he needed to be told a great deal of theology, which must indeed sound vain, presumptuous, and foolish in His ears.

That is not prayer, dear comrades, according to His instruction and example.

No recommendation of ourselves, either in word or in theory, can be agreeable to Him.

Neither can we poor mortals teach the Omnipotent God what to do, or what ought to be done in His own world. Let us leave all such vain repetitions, and come back to the apostolic meaning of true prayer.

We must come into His presence with humility. We are needy; He has promised "to supply our need."

We are helpless; "He has laid help upon One that is mighty."

We are but children; He has taught us to call Him, "Our Father."

We are ignorant; but with Him is "manifold wisdom," and He has expressly said, "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him."

But the apostle goes on to tell us how we should ask, and this applies to every request we are constrained to make.

Do Not Ask Waveringly.

Ah, that is indeed an urgent injunction. If we are going to prevail in prayer we must come in dead earnest, and present our petitions, "nothing wavering."

What does a wavering man or woman ever accomplish that is worth doing?

Such an one never makes a success in the busy mercantile world. He has no chance in business life if he wavers.

Neither has the scientific or educational world any sphere where a waverer may shine. To make their mark in the twentieth century days, men must manifest dash, daring, and diligence.

No less in the Kingdom of God. Waverers are not wanted.

"Let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord," says the plain-spoken James, "for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed."

It is the same truth as the Saviour Himself declared to the wondering multitudes: "The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

That kind of soul which presents its petition with all the intensity of its nature, and with that importunate, will-not-be-denied spirit is the one that prevails in the Kingdom of God. It is not learning, or talent, or education, or social position which is needful.

No, all these things may be lacking, but if a child conceives an earnest and deepfelt need, and brings its petition to the Saviour's footstool, with all the warmth and glow of its very realization of its need, the hands of God are outstretched to that child. His treasure stores are unlocked on its behalf. The very gates of His Kingdom fly back, and that little child

can go in and possess its desire. Earnestness sent up the petition and faith backed the claim.

Little use will it be to ask, and agonize, and entreat, if we do not also stretch out the hand of faith, and claim that for which we have asked.

Let us not mock God by offering a petition for which we have no expectation of receiving an answer.

Expect an Answer.

Many prayers remain unanswered because men do not believe for the answers.

Many requests fall back upon the soul of the one who sends them because faith has not winged them up to the great heart of God.

Faith is the key which unlocks every promise. It is now as it was in the days of Joshua. "Every place that the soul of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given unto you," was God's assurance.

There must be the actual treading upon the coveted possession; the veritable appropriation of the inheritance.

There it is. It is yours. But you must go and take it. Your feet must walk upon the territory that you want to own. Your hands must turn over the soil that you desire to possess and to till. All God's promises are for you. Not one has failed, or will fail, but you must stand upon them, you must possess them. You must claim them as your very own, and that act of faith drives back the enemy, and proves to God that you have taken Him at His word, and that you really trust Him.

Oh, do it now. Let this year be, above all, a year of faith.—C. B. T.

Heavenly Gales Blowing.

The spirit of intense, ardent soul-hunger which has possessed countless comrades in all parts of the Salvation Army world is producing blessed fruit.

Not alone to one part of the country is this manifestation of God's Spirit confined. North, south, east, and west are equally scenes of delightful ingatherings of souls, extraordinary campaigns, protracted prayer seasons, including early-morning, midday, and midnight, when comrades—Scotch, Irish, Welsh, English, and miscellaneous—besiege God's throne. The prayer spirit is abroad. It has taken hold of young and old. Great heart-yearnings are being followed up by confessions, restitutions, reconciliations, and as the clouds of condemnation roll away into the sea of God's forgiving grace, lovely sunrises of expectation, faith, victory, and soul-winning gild the salvation sky.

The following is a condense of news from the front, which should stir every Canadian soldier and officer to lay himself out for still greater things.

One hundred and thirty telegrams to a single issue of the British War Cry report no fewer than 1,817 conversions of sinners (adults only).

One is a man on his way to commit suicide. Another surrenders at the penitent form the pistol with which he contemplated some dark deed.

Seventeen were desperate drunkards. Three were fallen sisters, who were passed on to our Rescue Homes.

Ten married couples came to Christ together, whilst several cases are reported of whole families—father, mother, sons, and daughters—seeking salvation at one and the same time!

Here is a man formerly in prosperous business circles. Twice he had been in prison; twice also separated from his family.

Another was a pugilist, six feet high. In a mining centre eight colliers were con-

verted at one meeting conducted in the coal pit.

The Drumhead Becomes Penitent Form.

Five persons kneel round the drum for salvation in one town, and in another the Army paper was outspread as a carpet for other five to kneel upon.

Following the General's recent meetings at Edinburgh many precious souls have been won. Twenty seven were the captives of one week-end, while a fine batch of thirty recruits were enrolled under the flag. Yet another twenty-five have promised also to become soldiers of the same corps.

A convert at Londonderry, who, previous to conversion, had spent sixteen years in prison, and is now doing well in business, has engaged a room at his own expense, and makes it his duty to meet other discharged prisoners at the jail-gates, entertain them with tea, bread and butter, sound advice, and brotherly love, and so prevent their going direct to the saloon.

Welcome meetings to the new Provincial Officer in Devonshire resulted in

Two Hundred Souls

as seekers at the cross.

In several towns the Spirit of prayer has so taken hold of the bands that they are vying with their comrades in extraordinary efforts to win souls. Playing through the streets at the hour of public-house closure has brought in many of the worst.

Reading, the great biscuit-factory town, is having a special visitation.

Fifty for consecration in one meeting was the preface to unparalleled zeal and earnestness for souls in the open-air.

Half-nights of prayer, and two whole days gave the outlet to the Spirit of supplication. Twenty souls came to Christ on Sunday night, and multiplied agencies, such as soup-kitchen, special relief to unemployed, and free teas for children are amongst the activities of this live corps.

Bulwell is also the scene of precious reviving again. A gang of young men came down from the gallery to the penitent form. One of the worst characters in the town has been converted, and so marvelous a change has been wrought, both on individual and life that some faces are scarcely recognizable by reason of the shining glory which beams in them.

One young convert has led the whole of his family to Jesus, including mother-in-law and brother-in-law.

Uniform is in great demand.

On the European Continent also the divine Spirit is mightily at work.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker, at Paris,

spent a wonderful Sunday in the gay French capital. Forty-five precious souls sought salvation (a marvelous record for France).

Victory continues also to attend the welcome meetings of Commissioner McAlonan in the Swiss Territory.

At Basle seventy seekers for sanctification and salvation lined the penitent form (forty-two being for conversion).

At Zurich, in the large theatre, ten souls came out. This first was an elderly man, who carried his own chair for a penitent form.

BIBLE ARROWS.

What God Says About the Sinner.

Abominable.—"They have done abominable works."—Ps. xiv. 1.

Corrupt.—"Corrupt are they."—Ps. liii. 1.

Filthy.—"They are altogether become filthy."—Ps. liii. 3.

Miserable.—"Thou knowest not that thou art wretched and miserable."—Rev. iii. 17.

Without Excuse.—"They are without excuse."—Rom. i. 20.

Full of Evil.—"The heart of the sons of men is full of evil."—Eccl. ix. 3.

Deceitful.—"Deceitful above all things and desperately wicked."—Jer. xvii. 9.

Heavily Burdened.—"A people laden with iniquity."—Is. i. 4.

Lost.—"Them that are lost."—2 Cor. iv. 3.

The Remedy.—"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save the lost."—Luke xix. 10.

What are You Doing to Help in the Campaign for Souls?



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Editorial.

THE COST OF WAR.

The siege and bombardment of Port Arthur is said to have cost the Japanese thirty-five million dollars, and it must have cost at least as much to the Russians to defend it. The killed and wounded soldiers numbered nearly two hundred thousand men on both sides. If the same amount of energy and money was expended upon the evangelization of the heathen, and the relief of the submerged population of the world, what changes we would see in a few years.

A SERVANTS' REGISTRY.

We call our officers' attention to the Servants' Registry, which is a department of our Rescue Work, and is especially meant to assist young women who come to the city as strangers. We will undertake to find situations and take a kindly interest in their welfare by keeping in touch with them, as well as give assistance and instruction in meetings exclusively arranged for servant girls. Those seeking employment or having situations vacant are requested to apply to Mrs. Brigadier Southall, Secretary for Women's Social Work, cor. James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

CAMPAIGN FOR SOULS.

The fire is spreading. As the thermometer has been falling throughout the Territory, the revival indicator has been registering higher pressure. A glance at our corps reports on page 10 will speak for this better than any comment we can make. The Provincial Officers are sanguine about the campaign. The Commissioner is at it with hammer and tongs, as the saying is. We must continue to pray, trust, and work. As eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, so incessant prayer and persistent toil is the hall-mark of the successful soul winner.

First Party of Immigrants.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Brigadier Howell Welcome British Laborers at St. John.

(By Wire.)

The first party of British immigrants this year, coming under the supervision of the Army, arrived by steamer Lake Manitoba, accompanied by Colonel Taylor. They had a splendid voyage, and received excellent treatment from the ship's officers. Colonel Sharp and myself welcomed the party on their arrival at St. John, N.B., whose citizens and Salvationists rendered every assistance. Colonel Sharp placed six families at once in work.—Brigadier Howell.

The Weakest May Be of Some Use.

The devil trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

Editorial Notes.

Important Changes.

Rearrangements, changes, appointments? Why, of course, and by the blessing of God, revivals, outpourings, and the old chariot rolling on faster than ever.

Brigadier Taylor, with his wife and family, have arrived. They had a stormy passage across the ocean, and suffered somewhat as a result, but this did not hinder their having a splendid Sunday's meetings at Halifax, neither has it dampened their zeal or hindered their faith for great times at the Training College.

Brigadier Taylor's Welcome.

We hope to announce the Brigadier's welcome in next week's War Cry.

The Brigadier is already at work, and will take up his duties at the Training College on the arrival of the new batch of Cadets, who are due on Feb. 23rd. Will every soldier who ought to volunteer for service on reading this go down on their knees and make the consecration, sending in their names immediately as Candidates for service.

Colonel Pugmire's New Work.

Colonel Pugmire is laying down the reins at the Central Ontario Province and coming as the right-hand man for Soul-Saving Campaigns, revival and special efforts of all kinds. He will, as a consequence, often journey with the Commissioner, and we may hope to get from his pen some splendid descriptions of penitential scenes, and plenty of news concerning the marvelous things that happen at those big demonstrations.

The Colonel is admirably fitted for this branch of work, and will be of great assistance to the Commissioner in his many plans for the blessing of both officers, locals, bandsmen, and soldiers, not forgetting the juniors, both by his correspondence as well as his public meetings.

There are rumors of a band of Fiery Apostles of Salvation being formed, but at the moment we cannot get particulars. We have

done our best, but you cannot always draw the C. S.

What About the C. O. P.?

What becomes of the Central Ontario Province? Well, here goes: I understand a portion of it is to come under the direction of Brigadier Taylor, and provide training ground for the Training College students. What do you think of that?

The officers of this part of the Province will be expected to take some share in the Training work. I am hoping to get more information concerning this later. Keep your eyes on this column.

The other portion of the Province will, for the time being, be directed from the Commissioner's Office. Just fancy the Commissioner a Provincial Officer again! Well, no, not exactly, for he will have someone attached to himself who will take this responsibility.

Brigadier Smeeton In It.

What is the matter with Brigadier Smeeton? The answer comes back, "He's all right."

The Brigadier is going to the Territorial Headquarters as the Commissioner's Private Secretary. We welcome this news, and feel sure that he will give a good account of himself. He and his wife will also have the responsibility of the oversight of that part of the C. O. P. not included in the Training area, together with other very important branches of work.

Lots of Other News.

Anything else? Why, yes—heaps, and if we could only get to the inner secrets of the C. S. we could fill a page; but then, wild horses cannot draw him at times.

Just one other piece of information. I hear it has been decided that Colonel Pugmire and Brigadier Smeeton are to accompany the Commissioner on his Eastern and Newfoundland tour. Perhaps others, but of this at the moment I cannot speak, and, to tell you the truth, I do not know.—Uncle William.

An Appeal for Our Suffering Comrades Across the Sea.

In our last issue we informed our readers that the Commissioner, moved by the increasingly alarming report of the distress in the Old Land, had decided to head a subscription list with a donation of one hundred dollars, as a thank-offering for the souls who have sought and found the Saviour since his coming to the country. We would like to point out that this subscription is taken up particularly to assist the suffering soldiers in our own ranks. It is a well-known fact that the Army's Social and Relief Institutions in England assist tens of thousands of people every week, without asking any questions as to their creed, whether Jew or Gentile, whether Catholic or Protestant, or professors of no religion at all. But there is a great deal of suffering among our own converts, owing to the slackness of business. Honest, sober, and industrious men, eager to work, are unable to procure such, and a long time of enforced idleness, coupled with the severe winter, has played havoc with their small savings. It is our duty to help these, our comrades. We are enjoying prosperity, and know nothing of what it means to go without a meal, or fuel.

Let our compassion go out to these who are unfortunately situated at present, and give liberally, according as we are blessed ourselves with the abundance of our temporal needs, and so let our comrades across the sea feel that when it is well with us, we are not forgetting those in difficulties elsewhere.

Every officer is especially requested to call the attention of his soldiers to this appeal, and offer his services in transmitting such donations as may be offered, to the T. H. Q. treasury.

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The Commissioner at Kingston.

THE LIMESTONE CITY STIRRED—OLD BATTLEFIELD MEMORIES REVIVED—STIRRING PENITENT FORM SCENES—IN A MEETING AT THE PENITENTIARY UPWARDS OF FIFTY DESIRE A BETTER LIFE—FORTY-FIVE FOR SALVATION AND CLEANSING IN THE ARMY HALL.

"He looks just the same," said some of the old warriors, as Commissioner Coombs, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Brigadier Archibald, alighted from the train for a week-end fight on this historic Army battleground, and we found that acclamation to be the case, our leader is just the same, only his heart is more aflame for the salvation of the souls of men.

In the absence of the Mayor, Dr. Bell, a former occupant of the Mayoral chair, met the Commissioner at the depot, and together with the band and a number of soldiers and friends, gave him a hearty welcome.

During the evening the Commissioner was engaged in important business, while the Chief Secretary conducted a bright, happy meeting in the hall.

One Soul at Knee-Drill.

Early on Sunday morning, at knee-drill, our faith went up to God in eager expectation that He would baptize us. During our first prayer the wife of one of our baidmen volunteered out for mercy, having come to the early morning meeting for the express purpose of seeking God.

"How glad I am to see you all," said the Commissioner as he bounded onto the platform in the holiness meeting. "This place has hallowed memories for me."

A splendid crowd smiled their appreciation of the honor paid them of so soon having our leader among them.

The Commissioner got down to business at once, dealing with the necessity of holiness of heart and life. His appeal resulted in seventeen men and women consecrating themselves for service to God.

Off to the Penitentiary.

After a hasty lunch the Commissioner rushed off to conduct a service at the Penitentiary. Brigadier Archibald was on hand to pilot the Commissioner into the prison, where the Prison Chaplain welcomed him.

"Nothing but the grace of God can help these dear men," the Commissioner remarked, as we looked into the faces of the assembled crowd.

The Chaplain's service over, a solo by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Perry, a few words of introduction by Brigadier Archibald, and the Commissioner is singing to the men. How they are drinking in the words! How soon the chorus is picked up, and with what breathless attention the Commissioner is followed! How the countenances are the index of the workings of God's Spirit upon the hearts!

"Who here desires to live a better life, and wants us to pray for them?"

Up go hands all over the building, until we count about fifty, who hastened to demonstrate their desire to live a better life. Thank God for this. We pray that God's Spirit will lead all of these dear men into spiritual liberty. Time prevented us from remaining longer, and we came away our hearts stirred with a compassionate desire and prayer for these doubly-fettered souls.—W. J. B. T.

Afternoon a Live Affair.

The afternoon service had already begun, and the congregation to wonder where our leader was, but they waited patiently. They were soon rewarded, as the Commissioner walked in to meet a sea of uplifted faces who greeted him.

The Colonel had already voiced the feelings of the crowd, when he stated that our new leader was "the right man in the right place," and suitably referred to the wise choice of the General in the re-appointment to the Canadian command. Adjutant Cameron

had also followed close on to the Colonel's appreciative introduction with a few words of welcome before the Commissioner's entry. He expressed the feelings of the soldiery and friends by remarking that they were delighted indeed to have their leader with them, and that Kingston had played no small part in the history of the Salvation Army in Canada.

Met Before.

Professor Pike, of Queen's University, representing the educational institutions, spoke immediately after the Commissioner arrived, opening with the remark that the Army people, in their mission of doing, were always a reproach to him, and that a distinguished visitor like Commissioner Coombs should have had an archbishop, a bishop, the President of the Methodist District, and other prominent people there to give him a welcome. He had met the Commissioner in the Old Land, and a reminiscence of bygone days revealed to the audience that they were not strangers. The professor's words of greeting and welcome will not soon be forgotten.

Dr. Bell, representing the Mayor and the civic authorities, followed with a most appropriate address of welcome.

Wants an S. A. Commission.

He had stood so often on the Army platform in the same capacity that he was thinking, he said, of asking for a commission for himself. He had watched the Army, and knew personally, by inspection, something of its work, and felt the Social part, independent of the spiritual, was very commendable.

The Commissioner, on rising to reply, again met the eager gaze of the expectant crowd. After a tender reference to the penitentiary meeting, he went on to say that the key-note of the Army was "Hope." Hope for every man. On every barracks should be written, "This is the place where they give every man a chance." Then followed an exposition of the Army's purposes and success. He was himself a child of the organization, and had seen it advance from thirty officers to its present standing.

"The Army," went on the Commissioner, "was not powerless by being poor, but our secret of success must ever be our spiritual life." A personal appeal followed which, like a sword thrust, went to many hearts, followed by the prayer meeting, in which ten souls knelt at the mercy seat for salvation and cleansing, one of the cases being, no doubt, a future applicant for officership.

Truly the afternoon meeting was a blessed season.—A. P.

Sunday Night.

A magnificent crowd greeted our leader at the Sunday evening service. The Commissioner's address was full of terse points which struck home, and he held the audience as if by magic while unfolding to them God's plan for a guilty world.

"We will surely have a great catch tonight," somebody said.

After such a stirring appeal, we naturally looked for a rush when the prayer meeting commenced. Such was not the case, however. For nearly half-an-hour after the invitation had been given the deeply-convicted congregation fought against the strivings of God's Spirit.

At last the Commissioner brought out the first soul, and out they continued to come till seventeen more men and women were crying for mercy and pardon. Among them were several military men from the battery,

and two sisters of one who offered for Candidateship in the afternoon.

God be praised for all the blessings bestowed on us in connection with this visit of our beloved leader.

Notes.

Colonel Jacobs, Brigadier Archibald, and the P. O., Brigadier Turner, assisted the Commissioner through the services.

The Harmonic Revivalists also assisted in the campaign.

Adj. and Mrs. Cameron looked well after the Commissioner's comfort in connection with his visit. They are naturally jubilant over the success of same.

A number of officers and comrades from surrounding corps came to share in the blessings of the day's campaign.

Some old Salvationists of years ago were among those at the penitent form.

The Commissioner has a pressing invitation to return to Kingston at the first opportunity.—W. J. B. T.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs at Newmarket.

The Electric Car Serves a Noble Purpose—Toronto Salvationists Accompany Our Leader—Seventeen Souls at the Mercy Seat.

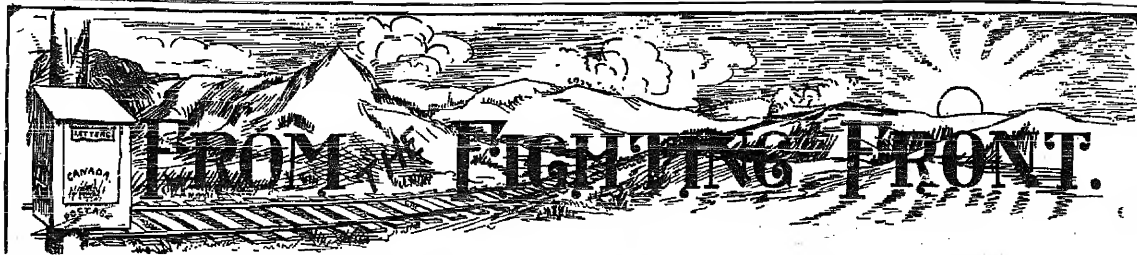
A unique idea, born of inspiration, was the chartering of a Metropolitan Street Car in order to convey about a hundred Toronto Salvationists to Newmarket.

In late despatches from the Land of the Rising Sun, we learn that the troops of the Mikado throng the railway depots in that land some time before the departure of trains, for fear they will not be privileged to go to the front. This was precisely the position, in some respects at least, of the Salvation Army troops in the Queen City. For the space of half an hour city cars at North Toronto unburdened themselves of Salvationists until that particular part of the city presented a scene of unusual Army activity, and the small Metropolitan waiting-room was filled nigh to suffocation. But it was a happy crowd, a well-saved crowd, a crowd of uniformed Salvationists well able to do battle for the Lord.

A few rods beyond Eglinton Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs boarded the car, and were heartily welcomed forthwith. A council of war and a good red-hot prayer meeting made the journey pleasant and profitable.

On arrival Mrs. Brigadier Pickering and a number of happy faces were at Newmarket to welcome us. We found the Town Hall crowded. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs were received most enthusiastically, and the meeting from start to finish was a specially good one. The Temple Band furnished sweet music, and the Commissioner was as versatile and as fully charged with his theme as usual. The soldiers heartily responded, and as the meeting progressed expectations rose high for a glorious wind-up. It came; for our hearts rejoiced to see sinners and unsanctified souls coming—one, two, three—in quick succession, until seventeen knelt at the mercy seat, and we firmly believe, if the delay of the car had not limited the time, as many more would have cried to God for deliverance, judging by the whole tenor of the meeting.

Not only figuratively speaking, but literally, the blind came to Christ, as the most touching incident, perhaps, of the prayer meeting was when a poor blind man, with expressionless eyes, sought the Saviour and found Him, among the sixteen others, to the satisfaction of his soul.



The Revival Wave

LONDON. Revival still going on. Since last week's report over twenty souls have come out to the penitent form for holiness and salvation, making a total for three weeks of about seventy or more. There have been some blessed signs of God's Spirit working among us. Everything seems to be waking up. Soldiers are getting spiritually lively. The following are some of the results: Old quarrels are straightened up; debts are paid; stolen articles are returned; full confessions are made by sinners, with spiritual fire burning in believers' souls. There is no lukewarmness, no ease-taking, but much praying, burden for souls, and real self-denial in the cause of Christ.—Kendall.

NEWCASTLE. In spite of cold and 80 Souls in Three Months. storm, we had a beautiful day Sunday, beginning with kneel-drill. In the holiness meeting God came very near. Three precious comrades who felt their need of more power came to God to be supplied, and bless His name, their expectations were fully realized. Soldiers are getting the old-time fire, and are getting desperate for the salvation of souls. In the afternoon meeting everyone seemed to have the spirit of liberty. Capt. Hargrove poured some red-hot Gospel shot in on the enemy. Our officers, Capt. and Mrs. Hargrove and Cadet Hardwick, have done a noble work since coming here. In a little over three months over eighty souls have been won for God, the majority of which are proving the keeping power of the Saviour. We had a beautiful case on Sunday night; a man who had been a backslider for years, and had bitterly proved the way of the transgressor was hard, came to the sinner's Friend and got blessedly saved. Now known among his comrades as "Happy Jim Stewart." Yesterday morning at holiness meeting he got so blessed he wept like a child. Last night's meeting our faith ran high for victory, and God did not disappoint us. Mrs. Hargrove and Sister Brooks sang, "My mother's own hands." Tears were seen running down the cheeks of a number in the audience. Mrs. Hargrove spoke very forcibly. Three precious souls deserted Satan and stepped over on God's side. Many went away miserable.—Marion.

MONTREAL II. We began the New Year in great faith for an outpouring of God's Spirit, and have not been disappointed. Sunday we had with us for the afternoon meeting our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Turner, who always receives a hearty welcome at No. II. Five souls plucked into the fountain. At half-past seven soldiers went out in good spirits, and we had the joy of seeing five more seeking pardon, which made ten for the day. We were delighted to have with us again on the following Sunday morning and afternoon Brigadier and Mrs. Turner, and at night Staff-Capt. Creighton and Ensign Freeman. Two souls came to the Saviour. Praise God. For the last three weeks twenty-one souls have been saved, and most of them are taking their stand. The Point is all right, and so are the soldiers, who don't mind staying till midnight to help a soul into the Kingdom. Our hall is rather small for our crowds.—Mrs. Capt. Coy.

HALIFAX II. Since the beginning of 15 Adults and 16 Children. the year we have seen fifteen souls seeking salvation. One man, who had attended S. A. meetings for upwards of twenty years, has at last yielded to God's Spirit, and is getting along real well. We had a grand time the night Lieut.-Colonel Sharpe and Major Phillips were with us. The barracks was packed to the doors. The Colonel dedicated little Eva Eliza Dunnington to God and the Army. Capt. Riley was with the Colonel, and he did good service. At the close of the meeting we saw seven souls at the mercy seat. What a time we had. Last Sunday afternoon in our J. B. meeting we saw sixteen children at the mercy seat. Some of them wept as if their hearts would break. We are looking for greater things yet.—Yours to fight on, Chas. Allen, Ensign.

TEMPLE. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs continue Souls. devoted a glorious series at the Temple on Sunday, assisted by Staff-Captain Manion and Capt. DeBow. Staff-Capt. Morris, Adj. Arnold, and Secretary Mrs. Symington took prominent parts in the evening service, when little Pearl Coombs, the daughter of the Staff-Captain, sang

very sweetly. "Roll me over the tide." Capt. DeBow read the lesson. An incident worthy of mention was a special offering, which, by the way, is a very unusual occurrence with us, taken on behalf of a poor young comrade from an Ontario town who had been brought to the hospital here some months ago for the amputation of his leg. Not having sufficient money to return to his native town, the audience was asked to contribute towards his traveling expenses. The response was more than double the amount required. Our reward was nine souls for the day. The Temple Band and the Songsters Brigade rendered appropriate and soul-stirring selections.—W. C. A.

T. H. CORPS. The visit of Ensign Owen and 11 Souls. Capt. W. Peacock to the Training Home Corps on Sunday was crowned with success, the visible results being eleven souls at the mercy seat. The crowds and finances were excellent. The soul-stirring addresses and Gospel songs gripped the hearts and consciences of the people. Capt. Hargarty, the energetic commanding officer, is to be congratulated on the flourishing condition of Toronto's baby corps. The soldiers are a blood-and-fire crowd. Some excellent cases of conversion and sanctification. One man who rushed out to the penitent form with tears streaming down his face and got gloriously saved just as we were on the point of closing at night. Praise God for ever.—P.

Campaign for Souls, FEBRUARY AND MARCH. DO YOU KNOW YOUR PLACE?

WINNIPEG. Saturday and Sunday we had again blessed times. Saturday, meeting conducted by Capt. Hukirk and Lieut. Keeler, was blood-and-fire. Visible results: two souls for God. Sunday, kneel-drill, God was very near us. 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. meetings conducted by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Big. Burditt. 3 p.m. free-and-easy conducted by Adj. Kenway and the corps officers. Many a heart was stirred up at these meetings, while the Staff-Captain, with exceptional force, set home the truth. In the evening meeting he especially warned parents not to encourage their children to attend worldly amusements, and citing from his vast experience many heart-breaking cases of downfall and ruin. The Citadel was full and many souls struggled under conviction, while six sought and found salvation. One brother in the holiness meeting gave himself fully to God. Thus the total for Saturday and Sunday was nine souls and abundance of blessings. Hallelujah.—Cand. H. A. Berlis.

SYDNEY MINES. During the past week eleven 11 Souls. souls found their way to the fountain. We have also been visited by our P. O., Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, and also Capt. Riley. God blessed the meeting with three souls, and we are looking ahead for more. Officers, L. O's, and soldiers are all alive for the Siege. God is working among us, and we are looking for greater things.—Walter Murray, J. S. S.-M.

MONTREAL IV. Souls! Souls! Souls!! 10 Souls. Montreal IV. should any enquire. Is still on the warpath for souls; The victories of yore our spirits inspire, And new prospects the future enrolls. Souls! Souls!! Souls!!! Lord, give us souls!

Souls! Souls!! Souls!!! We're at present engaged in a special campaign. Twelve days at the devil—red-hot. We'll not be content while sinners remain. From the blood that can cleanse every spot. Souls! Souls!! Souls!!! Lord, give us souls!

Souls! Souls!! Souls!!! Sinners are coming. Hallelujah! Thank God! Since our campaign ten souls we re-ort. Among them thr e drunkard who carried the hod For the devil to build up h's fort. Souls! Souls!! Souls!!! Lord, give us souls!

—Sahc. Tieda.

YORKVILLE. Sunday was a red-letter day in 6 Souls. the history of the Yorkville corps. Never for many weeks did God draw so near and make His power so mightily felt as on Sunday. We had with us Capt. M. Jones and her two sisters. God wonderfully blessed their efforts in the salvation of six precious souls. Their singing caused tears and repentance. There is a standing welcome for the Captain and her sisters to return at an early date. God is at work in the Yorkville corps, and we believe there is a great future in store for us. "Desperation," is our motto. Look out for us.—Eva Simpson, Corps Correspondent.

NAPANEE. We are able to report six souls for 6 Souls. the week, and nearly all of them good cases. The Siege is here again and we are going in for victory. The soldiers are getting in fighting trim, so something has to give way. Lieut. Legge is in charge pro tem. The cottage meetings are a wonderful help here. Souls have been converted in nearly every one we have held. Praise the Lord!—Sunshine.

STRATFORD. After a stay of fifteen months 6 Souls. Capt. Horwood and Lieut. Beckingham have said good-bye to Stratford, and gone to take up the fight elsewhere. Capt. and Mrs. Sharpe have come to take charge here. They have already had the joy of seeing five souls out for salvation and one brother for sanctification. We believe this is only a beginning of what is going to be. You will hear from us again in the near future.—H. C. Clark, B.M.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. Since Captain and Mrs. 6 Souls. Hogan arrived here things have taken on a new aspect. The quarters has been papered, a new desk put in, and new steps have been put up, adding greatly to the outside appearance. The barracks has also received a thorough cleaning and scrubbing, new storm windows have been put on, a new stove set up, which makes it comfortable and warm. The spiritual side has also tined up. Five souls have sought pardon, and are making fine progress toward soldiership.—An Outsider.

BELLINGHAM, WASH. Salvation wave still rolling here. God's power to save made manifest along the line. Good crowds all the week and hall taxed to the limit on Sundays. Hallelujah! Last Sunday we rejoiced to see one soul for sanctification and four souls for salvation at the Saviour's feet. O, God be all the glory. Cry sold and finances O. K. Watch the reports, as we expect to have an enrollment soon.—A Fighter on the Puget Sound.

MONTREAL I. Montreal I was in for a good day 6 Souls. on Sunday. Staff-Capt. Miller and Ensign Freeman took charge of the meetings and God blessed us much. Kneel-drill was attended by twenty-five comrades full of faith and love for souls. The holiness meeting was such as brought us to realize where we were brought from and the position in which God has placed us. One poor sinner saw his position before God and volunteered for salvation, trembling from head to foot, and God saved him. Hallelujah! The afternoon meeting was well attended. The dedication of Bandsman Goodale's little girl made a great impression upon the people, and many realized their responsibility of training their children for God and heaven. Ensign Freeman's remarks from the Word of God were heart-searching, and three men came to God. At night Staff-Capt. Miller brought us to see the great Samaritan, Jesus Christ, and many felt their sin, and one yielded, making five for the day. We are in for a mighty revival, and God is with us, and the soldiers are increasing in faith daily. All glory to God.—G. Gillam.

SOUTH WEST ARM. God has honored our faith 4 Souls. by saving four souls. In spite of the severe cold weather, we have the fire of God's love brightly burning within our hearts.—S. Morgan, Lieut.

TILT COVE. What a wonderful time we had at 6 Souls. Tilt Cove corps on Sunday night. The power of the Holy Ghost came down, and the comrades were all on fire. Five souls were the result. Hallelujah! One was a jun'or who came to the children's meeting on Monday night, gave a bright testimony, and invited the boys and girls to come to the Saviour. The converts who got saved lately are doing well. Ensign Brace is making things look bright down this way. "Souls" is our

Campaign FEBRUARY ADVANCE

motto. It's so try to rescue f more earnestly give us souls.—

COBOURG.

3 Souls. delighted with and music. Ma none would yiel from Fort Hope Duckworth, w God's presence t the day's fight lelujah!—Yours

THE HARP

Maiden Trip of Souls Found

It was a grand organize and bearing the old troupe consists scarcely need an ing, however, we our campaign, ju may be advisabl We have in this and Cadet Webb Capt. A. McMill C. O. P. These e tals, and have th the work. The w to Cry readers. Salvationists col lost.

Having met as ed, on Friday, J battle at Odessa. the weather cold inviting. Howev and plunged into

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On Monday, ou the form of a mu at the cross, am active Salvationis we sang— "See from H Sorrow and That song broke h The Brigadier's whole-souled way won the people's

Tuesday morn and women in sl the quarters to th by stage to King Each one held f in our hands, wh recollections of public meetings, w ings each day, and on Monday night, become Salvatione a nice little talk to paign sixteen got bation. The kindness of mention. We got to King and plunged into a will be reported in

St. John's Hk.—O and souls. We ha coming to God, y tory will be ours.—

Campaign for Souls, FEBRUARY AND MARCH. Advance in Every Branch

motto. It's souls we're after, and souls we must try to rescue from the fire. We are going to pray more earnestly and more frequently that God will give us souls.—Corps-Cadet Herbert Dicke.

COBourg. Tuesday night we had a visit from 3 souls. our D. O. Adj. Jennings. We had a real good meeting. The people were delighted with the Adjutant's talk, also his singing and music. Many were convicted of their sins, but none would yield. We also had with us the officers from Port Hope, Ensign Gammaidge and Lieutenant Duckworth, with some of their comrades. Sunday God's presence was felt in our midst, and we closed the day's fight with three souls getting saved. Hallelujah!—Yours in the war, Sunshine.

THE HARMONIC REVIVALISTS.

Maiden Trip of New Troupe to Odessa—Sixteen Souls Found Salvation—Brigadier Turner Helped.

It was a grand decision of Brigadier Turner to organize another brigade of revivalists. Though bearing the old name of Harmonic Revivalists, the troupe consists altogether of new members, who scarcely need any introduction to Cry readers. Seeing, however, we shall from time to time be reporting our campaign, just a word or two as to who we are may be advisable.

We have in this troupe Capt. Webber, of Montreal, and Cadet Webber, of Ottawa, two sisters; also Capt. A. McMillan, recently transferred from the C. O. P. These three are descendants of Salvationists, and have thrown their talents and efforts into the work. The writer and Mrs. Perry are both known to Cry readers. Together we make a quintet of Salvationists consecrated to the salvation of the lost.

The Start.

Having met as a troupe the night before we started, on Friday, Jan. 13th, by stage for our maiden battle at Odessa. The stage being a covered affair, the weather cold and biting, it was not the most inviting. However, we arrived without a mishap, and plunged into our first campaign.

The Battle.

It was hard at first and we had to fight every inch of the way, but God gave the victory.

Night after night we toiled, prayed, believed, and several found Jesus at the cross the first week. Brigadier Turner was with us for our last week-end. We had expected great times, and were not disappointed. Saturday night saw two souls seeking mercy—a backslider and a dear little girl of nine summers. Sunday's meetings were fine. At night six came forward, among them some who had been under conviction for several months. A touching sight was to see a man get saved, and afterwards his wife yield, a comrade bringing their little baby for him to hold while she prayed her way through.

The Finish.

On Monday, our closing night, the meeting took the form of a musicale. Three souls sought pardon at the cross, among them a man who had been an active Salvationist years ago. He surrendered while we sang—

"See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down."

That song broke his heart, and he had to surrender. The Brigadier's address were splendid, and the whole-souled way he threw himself into everything won the people's admiration.

The Return.

Tuesday morning witnessed a little band of men and women in file winding their way from the quarters to the Dominion House, there to return by stage to Kingston.

Each one held fast a "grip" or some instrument in our hands, while in our hearts we held blessed recollections of the ten days' battle. Apart from the public meetings, we had had our little prayer meetings each day, and then a meeting for converts only on Monday night, where promises were made to become Salvationists, and where the Brigadier gave a nice little talk to those gathered. During the campaign sixteen got saved and five enrolled on probation.

The kindness of Odessa people deserve special mention.

We got to Kingston safely, though a cold drive, and plunged into a soldiers' meeting that night, which will be reported later.—C. A. Perry, Staff-Capt.

No Surrender.

St. John's III.—Our soldiers are all on fire for God and souls. We had the joy of seeing many souls coming to God. "No surrender" is our motto, Victory will be ours.—W. Z. E.

OUR SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

London Rescue Home.

On Friday evening Clayton Rawling (Major Rawling's son) entertained the children with his magic lantern. Judging by the shouts of the little ones, Clayton certainly had an appreciative audience. Major and Mrs. Rawling, with Rita and Tyron, helped to make the evening pass pleasantly. Major helping Clayton with the slides, Mrs. Rawling with a motherly smile and pat for the babies.—J. McD.

Ottawa Rescue Home.

The last few weeks in the old year were times when God's Holy Spirit came very near the hearts of our dear girls, and helped them to get a glimpse of their own lives, which have been such failures in the past. Ten made up their minds they would let God have his way with them. We had a meeting New Year's Eve, when five came forward. This did make our heart glad. So far in the New Year others have started. Seven held their hands for prayer in a little meeting we held last evening. God is with us.—R. Elbery.

The Metropole, Toronto.

I thought there might be War Cry readers who would be interested in receiving a little information about the Metropole, and how this new enterprise is progressing. I therefore, submit the following for publication. From the time of opening, in March, 1904, to the close of the year, we have supplied 22,206 lodgings. These figures include all classes of accommodation. Our forty-five private rooms for working men are always full, they being taken weekly, the men paying always in advance. In the reading-room are to be found four daily papers and other up-to-date reading, secular and religious. The hot and cold shower and tub baths are greatly appreciated by all. The best of order always prevails, as drunkenness and bad language are strictly prohibited; in fact, the patrons all seem to vie with each other in doing all things decently and in order. The management has just had some up-to-date letter-heads printed in proper hotel style for the use of the guests, and a telephone has also been installed, to which they have free access by applying at the office. It is readily agreed to by all that it is the best place in the city for laboring men, tradesmen, and mechanics. Through our private labor bureau we have succeeded in finding employment, permanent and otherwise, for one hundred and sixteen men.—H. W. C.

OUR MISSIONARY FIELD.

Feasted With Chiefs.

Port Essington, B.C.—As we entered upon the New Year five souls sought and found the Pearl of Great Price. Since then others have found their way to the foot of the cross. To God we give the glory. Sunday, New Year's Day, was a time of victory. Monday evening the soldiers had tea with the officers in the barracks. A number of the chiefs of the village were present, and speeches were made and a very pleasant and profitable time spent, after which, in the night service, a number of the Sergeants were commissioned. We are believing for still greater things through Him who died, and we want and will make this year the best.—J. H.

Souls Saved and Blessed.

Port Simpson, B.C.—Five wanderers have returned to their Father's home. This has rejoiced the hearts of all the soldiers and has brought more unity in the corps. We feel sorry because many of the soldiers have to go away, fishing, hunting, and logging, just as the soul-saving work has begun. Two of our recent converts were going away this week. When they got saved they decided to stop a week longer to get strong in the Lord. I visited them the next day, and we had a blessed time with the Lord. The next day I arranged to have a prayer meeting, and many of the soldiers came, and so did God, who said, "Lo, I am with you always." All are getting along well. To God we give all the glory, and march on to fight and win.—S. Blackburn, Adj.

G. B. M. NOTES.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

I started the new year with Quebec, Miss May Pfeffer takes the lead with \$2.84. The box in the officers' quarters contained \$2.66. Miss Cussick, \$1.10. Well done. Can we get some more little girls to follow her example? I was sorry to find the Ensign very ill with inflammatory rheumatism. Pray for him, comrades.

Sherbrooke barracks was crowded for the lantern service, the result of good announcements, etc. The officers were well repaid for their efforts. Brother Broadbelt is a wide-awake agent, and has doubled the income this year.

At Newport our new agent, Bro. Ward, has made a considerable advance. Capt. Allen and Lieut. Osmond are holding the fort here, and under them the work is progressing favorably. "The Russo-Japanese War" was a good drawing card, and the crowd expressed their satisfaction with it.

At St. Johnsbury we had a larger crowd than usual. Capt. Cook was not in very good health, but she is a real Salvationist and stands by the helm. I stayed here the week-end. One wanderer returned. The G.B.M. returns were above the average, but Brother Merchant means to push the work more in future.

At Barre I was met by Ensign White, who had

made satisfactory arrangements for the service. I also saw one to the juniors the second night, and the children enjoyed it.

At Burlington the new agent (Miss Winter) had more than double the average amount ready, and though our sister is not a Salvationist, she is anxious that next quarter shall be far ahead of the last.

Capt. and Mrs. Coy, at Montreal II, had my meetings well announced, and were ready for me. Only standing-room was to be had by many who came to the service, the "Russo-Japanese War."

Ensign and Mrs. Gillam are all right; the soldiers love them. At Montreal I, the largest crowd I have yet seen there at the lantern service enjoyed the lecture and applauded freely.

Sister Vancouver is the Local Agent here, and as she handed over the cash (\$16) also gave me a letter that was in one of the boxes with a dollar-bill folded up in it. I have enclosed the letter that our comrades may read it. I would ask our Local Agent to pray for the writer, that he may enjoy the salvation he so much desires.

"Pray for my speedy conversion, and when I am saved I will put \$10 into this box as a thank-offering to God and to the Salvation Army. Pray that God may arouse me to a deeper sense of my true condition and lead me to repentance. I want to be saved, but I do not seem to have the will power to put that desire into practice. Pray earnestly, pray constantly, pray believingly, and I believe God will show me my true state and help me to approach Him with a contrite heart, so that I may receive the blessing of forgiveness. God bless you.—One who loves the Army."

G. B. M. NOTES FROM THE CENTRAL.

Ottilla always has a charm for the G. B. M. man, and of course he is always made welcome. I spent a very happy week-end at this place. God came very near and blessed our souls. We had a beautiful watchnight service; new vows were made to God, to endure hardships as good soldiers of the cross. Mrs. James handed me \$19 income for the boxes for this quarter, which was splendid. One of her small boxes had a \$5-bill and also a \$1-bill in it. The gentleman who has the box does not want anyone to know how much he gives, and therefore prefers to have a small box.

Gravenhurst.—Ensign Howcroft, the officer in charge, who has just come into the C. O. P., thought it was awfully cold, but we had the pleasure of seeing that it would soon be warmer. There are many difficulties to face in this northern country, but our officers are of the right kind of material, and they are plodding on in good spirits, winning souls for Jesus. I commissioned Mrs. Fred Tindall as Agent.

I might say that I had the pleasure of riding on the train with Commissioner Coombs as far as Huntsville. The Commissioner was met by the Huntsville corps. They were real pleased to see their leader. Prayer was offered by the Commissioner right on the platform, a number of by-standers raised their hats. We marched off to the barracks and had a beautiful time. Sister Forbes collected her boxes, which realized a nice sum. New boxes are being put out, which will increase the income next quarter.

Braebridge.—An enjoyable time was spent here. On Sunday we had a blessed time, with two souls out for salvation. Mrs. Garbett did well with her boxes. Bro. Will Dawkins is acting as assistant, so we are believing for greater things in the future.

Durk's Falls is the place where the G. B. M. man was up at 5 o'clock in the morning to catch the train, which was four hours late. We had two good meetings. I might say that the Methodist Church is having revival meetings, and a lot of good is being done. It was a grand sight to see the Salvationists and the Methodists hitting the devil together. May God speed the glorious work of soul-saving. My Agent, Bro. Fred Grey, was on hand with smiling face and a handful of money.

I arrived at North Bay and had two good meetings here. The lantern service was well appreciated, and one lady was saying it was the best she ever saw. Another said the only thing wrong was it was too cheap. Sister Conqueror collected the boxes in, and was pleased with the result. We not only collected, but we pray, and God is giving us some splendid times. More to follow.—T. B.

Memorial Service of the Late Capt. Hawbold.

A large concourse of people gathered at the S. A. barracks on Sunday evening. The service opened with prayer, and many of the favorite songs of the late Captain were sung, after which a number of the soldiers and those who were much attached to this officer while stationed here, testified to her many good qualities. Capt. Hamilton then called on the War Cry correspondent, who had known the deceased officer during the time she was stationed here at two different periods.

The correspondent stated that he had written up the lives of fifteen of the local and transient officers, among them Capt. Hawbold, but he could testify of a truth that Edie Hawbold had written a greater account of her life day by day, both in act, word, and deed, and he felt safe in saying that her name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Capt. Hamilton now gave out a text from Jeremiah. He spoke of the Captain's great faith in her Redeemer, and of her great love for the Army, and her anxiety for the souls of erring ones. Those present will long remember his earnest words. While there was no one yielded to the promptings of the Spirit, yet we were confident there were some present who were deeply convicted.—F. W. Wallace.

North-West Province.

Many Souls Seek the Saviour.

Moose Jaw.—We are having soul-inspiring times in this part of the battlefield. Last Sunday, grand rally. Two precious souls, deserters from the cause of Christ, craved God's mercy. "This done, the great transaction's done." Angels in heaven rejoicing, and one of the men's wives, sitting in the barracks, crying for joy. Tuesday night was the night set apart for the bioscope exhibition, and 3,500 feet of moving pictures of the Congress in England. But God willed it otherwise, so therefore Adj. Wakefield and Capt. Parker decided to have a musical evening and bombardment of the enemy's positions. Open-air, march, rattle of Gospel musketry at the street corners. Barracks well filled; beautiful time, God's Spirit resting on the whole service. Adj. Wakefield led the manoeuvres, and after testimonies from comrades, addresses by Capt. Parker and the officers in charge, the Adjutant issued the proclamation and gave out terms of surrender. Enemy stubborn. At last comes the break. One dear fellow, a colored man, raises his hand for prayer: "God bless you, my brother, come along," cries the Adjutant, "don't be ashamed of Jesus." Another hand is raised; another, another, still another, until six hands are counted. Thanks be to God. Now for volunteers. Who will come out boldly and seek God's pardoning grace. A few moments' silence, then a fine-looking fellow (a fireman on the C.P.R.) stands up, takes out his overcoat, and marches up the centre of the barracks and yields his all to God. This is a splendid case. This comrade has been laying heavily on our hearts for months past. He had suffered heavy and distressing bereavement, and in consequence has hardened his heart against God. But our God, who is ever full of mercy and love, years over the erring one. Listens to the penitent's plea, and thank God a broken and contrite heart. Wednesday, a red-letter day in the annals of the Moose Jaw corps. Having received information that our beloved leader, Commissioner Combs, would pass through on his way to the Coast, Capt. Bouson and Lenwick and soldiers of the corps, reinforced by Adj. Wakefield and Capt. Parker, gave the Commissioner a hearty welcome. The Commissioner repeatedly shook hands with the comrades, and gave words of advice and cheer to all present. As the time drew near for the train to leave the depot, our leaders gathered the comrades around him and prayed with them. Every comrade determined to do his or her utmost to extend the Kingdom of God, and by His divine assistance, help to win Moose Jaw for Jesus Christ.—C. W. M. G., War Correspondent.

Saved from Suicide.

Bismark, N.D.—We are all here and putting up a strong fight against sin. God does come very near and bless us. As yet we have not seen the results we long to see in men and women actually giving themselves to God, but conviction is stamped on the faces of many who come to our meetings. Our meetings during the past few weeks have been exceptionally good. Amongst our crowds lately are seen many of the faces of the legislators, who are in the Capital City making the laws of the State, and amongst whom the S.A. has many real good friends. Our soldiers' meetings are well attended. They have been times of power. On the 25th of December one man, who for some time has been very much convicted of his sins, left the hall bare-headed while the meeting was going on, without putting on his overcoat, to put an end to his life, which had become miserable on account of his sins. However, as we were about to go into our prayer meeting he returned and remained till the close of the meeting, when he said to the officers that he would like to be prayed for, but felt that he was too bad for God to save him, and therewith left the hall. The soldiers had all gone when once again he returned. After the Sergeant-Major had dealt with him he came and knelt at the penitent form, where he earnestly sought God, but was not willing to accept by faith the pardon of God, rose and left the hall unsaved. Next day he sought by drink to drown the voice of God, and on the same night went to his room and knelt down, having made up his mind that he would not rise till God had forgiven him, and there got gloriously saved, gave up his situation, which he felt he could not keep and serve God, and since then has been proving God's power to save and keep. Our converts are coming on splendidly, having not only sought God for pardon, but for the blessing of a clean heart as well, and with the older soldiers and officers, are going in to tear down the strongholds of sin and Satan and advance the cause of Christ.—Sorel Top.

WANDERINGS OF THE NORTH-WEST G. B. M. AGENT.

Winnipeg.—The G. B. M. has a good representative here in the person of Bro. Cook, whose boxes, with Agents Mrs. Sylvester and Towel, amounted to \$75. A splendid start for 1905. The stereopticon was well attended, considering the extra specials for Christmas and New Year.

Portage la Prairie.—I assisted the officers with a meeting at the Home for Incurables, and was deeply reminded of how we ought to appreciate the blessing of a sound body, and the privilege of using it for God. The best attendance yet at stereopticon, although it was extremely cold. The boxes also did over last quarter.

Dauphin.—The last time I saw Capt. Forsberg he was sick in bed. I was pleased to see him on the

mend. Lieut. Clement was holding the fort in Capt. Davey's absence. Boxes did a little above last quarter.

There was a blizzard raging at Neepawa, and the attendance for such a night far exceeded our faith. Capt. Hardy thought the people could get out if they wanted to. The old war horse, Frank, is still on the road, and is a good example of faithfulness. One could hardly blame Frank and his driver, Captain Elliott, for taking pride in their splendid new cutter. Boxes were not collected, owing to Agent being sick.—J. M.

Enrolment and Candidates.

Calgary.—We have had a visit from Adj. Wakefield and Capt. Parker, with the moving pictures, which was a great success, being repeated. Then our dear Commissioner with his daughter and Lieut. Colonel Gaskin has also visited this growing western city. Many old soldiers and friends were delighted to see him again. The Commissioner opened the Rescue Home, conducted a meeting in the Opera House, and a soldiers' gathering. Sixteen forward for purity and salvation. The Commissioner predicts that Calgary is going to be a good-sized city in the near future. We have had quite a cold spell for this part. Last night, while holding the open-air meeting, a dear man stood listening to what was being said. Finally he began to throw some money in the ring. The Staff-Captain put the drum down for him. Before he got through he put on a little over thirteen dollars. We took him to meeting. He gave another dollar, but we could not get him to yield to God. Since last report several have come to Christ. A



Mrs. Capt. Ryan and War Cry Boomer of St. Charles.

good number are taking their stand as soldiers under the Yellow, Red, and Blue to-morrow evening, and some going further than that, applying for officership. That's the kind. Hallelujah!—Onlooker.

Medicine Hat Warming Up.

Medicine Hat.—Hallelujah, it's coming! That revival wave is going to sweep many souls of the Hat into the fountain. On Wednesday night last was one of the best soldiers' meetings the writer has attended for a long time. But Sunday, glory!—I feel it yet. Started in at knee-drill, more soldiers out for a long time. The united battle for souls at night was a time. Four hours on the battlefield without a let-up. On the open-air, soldiers dancing happy. For a long time it seemed as if the battle was against us, but prayer and faith brought the victory. Two prisoners for Jesus. Glory to God! Our platform will not hold all the soldiers.—Mayflower.

Here and There.

Wants the Army to Come.

Whitney, Ont.—Although we are not favored with an Army corps at Whitney, we have in our midst Lieut. Weinhold, and yesterday, owing to the absence of our pastor, ably filled his place at both morning and evening services. We are pleased to have such a person, who is willing to do all that is in his power for the extension of God's Kingdom. The Lieutenant has in the past favored us with his testimony to the saving and keeping power of God, and is just as determined to push on the old chariot as ever. Trusting some day that we will have an Army corps in our town, I am yours, interested in all that is good.—A. P.

Got the Victory Over Tobacco.

Leamington.—Our new officers, Capt. and Mrs. Olinnasmith, arrived Thursday evening, Jan. 19th. They were met by the hallelujah ladies. They were welcomed at the barracks by a goodly turnout of soldiers and entered directly into a good old-time prayer meeting. We had good meetings all day Sunday. At knee-drill and witness meeting the power of God was felt. One soldier got the victory over tobacco. In the afternoon there arose in the audience an ex-officer, who felt greatly condemned

over his past life, and made a confession. The night meeting was well attended; two souls knelt at the penitent form for pardon.—A. Soldier.

Four Souls Saved and Faith High.

Little Bay Island.—We have had the joy of seeing some give their hearts to the Lord. In our Sunday morning service a dear sister with a broken heart came to Jesus and got blessedly saved. In the night meeting a man and his wife came and knelt at the cross. On Sunday last a dear ex-soldier came and was gloriously converted. We are in for victory this winter through the blood. Our cry is, "Lord, send us a revival again," and our faith runs high.—Emily J. Oxford, Corps-Cadet.

The P. O. Came Around.

North Sydney.—Ensign Bowring and our brave Capt. Melkie, with local officers, have great reason to be congratulated on the War Cry sales, which has raised from 220 to 730 of the Christmas number. Some suggest this: "Issue a challenge to any other Blueson town, taking the number of inhabitants, with the amount of taxable property." We imagine this town would compare very favorably with any other town of equal importance in the Maritime Provinces. Tuesday night Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp were both here—hale, hearty, blood-and-fire leaders. The Colonel gave the testimony meeting in charge of Capt. James, who ranks as a real, live hallelujah whip, singing, shouting, and praising God with both hands and feet. One out for salvation, and seven took a deeper plunge in the soul-cleansing fountain.—Tread.

Praying for a Revival.

Lindsay.—There is a something in the air around here that tells us that there is better days in store for Lindsay. A great awakening is about to take place in this town. Soldiers are waiting on God and pouring out their hearts to Him for a mighty outpouring of His Spirit. We have come to the conclusion that to bring this about it must begin in our own souls. We have had a few stragglers of late, but the great mass of people are simply defying God.—F. A. M.

Singing Brigade and Band Developing.

St. John's I.—God is crowning our efforts in the salvation of souls. Hallelujah! The Cadets have arrived at the Garrison, and have settled down to business. The meetings are becoming more interesting. A Singing Brigade is about to be started. The No. 1 band is also making rapid strides towards perfection. At the present time they are making preparations for a tour around Conception Bay, calling at Harbor Grace, Carbonear, and Bay Roberts. They will be accompanied on the trip by Major and Mrs. Creighton.—A. R.

In for a Smash.

Prince Albert.—Capt. Lawford has forewarned. God bless her wherever she goes. Lieut. Smith is holding the fort, assisted by the comrades. One precious soul came to God last Sunday night and is proving true. Soldiers of Prince Albert fighting bravely, and with a long pull and a pull altogether, and the help of God mean to smash down the devil's kingdom. Hallelujah! We are looking for a new Captain in the very near future.—Frog Eater.

Bear River is Still Alive.

Bear River.—Capt. Legge has said farewell to the people of Bear River, and Capt. Weakley has come to help push the war along. Ensign Carter, our new D. O., has paid us a visit. His meeting was greatly enjoyed by all present. Come again. We had the joy on Thursday night of seeing one backslider return to the fold.—Mrs. A. Wentzell, Sergt.-Major.

Platform Too Small for Soldiers.

Spokane.—The chief event of this week has been the visit of our beloved Commissioner. Fifty-eight souls came out for sanctification and salvation. On Sunday we had a splendid enrolment of new soldiers, with some transfers. Twenty new names were put on the roll, and there is a lot more recruits to be enrolled as soon as their month of probation is up. The platform won't hold the soldiers and must be enlarged. Officers, soldiers, and friends were delighted with the Commissioner, and untidily extend a hearty request for him to return as soon as he can.—New Joe.

Big times at Reserve, C.B.

Reserve.—We have had a visit from Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by Capt. Riley. The District Officer, Adj. Orlinton, was also with us. Captain McLellan and Lieut. Luther, with a number of comrades from Dominion, came in to help us. The meeting was much enjoyed, and above all we thanked God that three sought Christ, who did not turn them away.—Yours in His service, C. Reeves, Capt.

Prescott Pressing Onward.

Prescott.—We are still marching on to victory here. God is indeed helping us. Although it is rather late to speak about the sales of the Christmas Cry, yet better late than never. No trouble to sell the extra copies. Our Christmas tree was a success. Everybody enjoyed themselves. The children were delighted with old Santa Claus and what he brought them. The juniors are taking a real interest in their work. God bless them. Amen.—L. W. M.

Major Phillips at Yarmouth.

Yarmouth, N.S.—Major Phillips, assisted by Adj. Cave, conducted stirring salvation meetings on Saturday and Sunday. Big crowds attended, and on soul found salvation. Interest in Siege is increasing. Band in good form. Children's work re-organised. Soldiers on fire for revival.—Carter and Backus.

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THE WAR CRY.

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Promoted to Glory.

SAFE AT HOME.

Wild Bight, Nfld.—Death has taken from us our dear comrade, Bro. George Youngs. He has passed beyond the vale of tears, and is now safe at home. Our comrade was a faithful soldier of the Salvation Army, and was always at his post of duty. He was the first to hand in his H. F. target last fall, and will be missed at the outpost. Consumption caused his death. During his illness he was never known to murmur or complain. The last time I saw him he said, "Thank God, Lieutenant, all is well. I'm doubting no longer. I am going home to die no more." His dear mother told me she had no doubt of him—he told her just before dying, all was well. On Sunday, Christmas Day, we followed his remains to the burying-ground, where a great number of loved ones and friends gathered. We pledged ourselves to be faithful to God until we meet our comrade again. We pray that God may comfort and sustain all the sorrowing comrades. We commit them to the care of Him who wipes away all tears.—Lieut. H. Wiltshire.

THE CHARIOT LOWERED.

Wesleyville, Nfld.—Death for the first time since the opening of this corps, eleven years ago, has broken our ranks and taken from our side Brother Norris. He was a faithful soldier for five years, always at his post when possible. Consumption took hold of his frame and for quite a time he was declining, yet no one thought his end so near. For a long time he was unable to attend any meetings, but when visiting him he was always cheerful and happy, only waiting the summons. Ensign called to see him a few days before his death; he seemed the same as usual and prayed with the same earnestness. On Saturday night at ten o'clock a severe pain seized him. The doctor was summoned, everything was done, but medical aid failed, and at four o'clock Sunday morning the chariot lowered and our brother stepped in and went to his reward. The funeral took place on Tuesday. After some prayer and singing at the home his remains were conveyed to the barracks. Following in procession were a hundred Orange Young Britons, our brother being a member of that society. A very impressive service was held. Ensign spoke from John xiv. 1, 2, 3. Capt. Sainsbury soloed. Capt. Newbury spoke of the solemnity of death, urging those present to live in readiness. The scene at the graveside was also very touching, when one hundred young voices joined in singing their farewell song, then marching round the open grave, paid their last respects to their departed bro-

ther. With hands uplifted we sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." We sincerely and affectionately sympathize with the bereaved, and pray that God will bless them.

A loved one has gone from us,
On earth we shall meet him no more.
But we know we shall meet one another
At home, on the heavenly shore.

—Mrs. Ensign Moulton.

FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT.

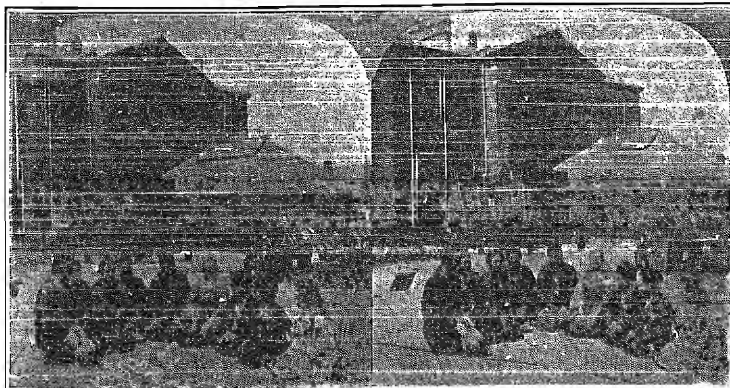
Fortune, Nfld.—Death has again visited our corps, and called Mrs. Bennett to the ranks above. Mother Bennett had been a soldier for a number of years, and by her godly life and faithful devotion has gained the love and confidence of all who knew her. After attending the holiness meeting on Friday night and testifying to the saving and keeping power of Jesus, she returned home and retired to her room, to all appearance, in her usual health, but was taken suddenly ill during the night, and passed peacefully away on Saturday morning, Dec. 27th. Our comrade has been War Cry Sergeant for some time and has faithfully performed her duty. Of her it can be said, "She hath done what she could." She has now laid down the weapons of warfare to receive a crown of life. She is missed, for her place in the corps is vacant. Who will volunteer to fill it. Mother Bennett fought a good fight, and God saw fit to call her to himself to be re-united with her loved ones, nearly all of whom crossed the river before her.—L. Palmer, Capt.

THREE SOULS AT THE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Windsor.—The memorial service of the late Capt. Hawbold was conducted on Sunday evening in the S. A. barracks, which was beautifully decorated in white. A number of the soldiers spoke of the godly, devoted, and unselfish life of our departed comrade, and of the help and blessing she had been to them during her visits to her home. The service was conducted by Capt. S. M. Munroe, who has known the late Captain personally for a number of years, having fought with her as a soldier and comrade-officer. The Captain spoke very forcibly and feelingly from Rev. vii. 15, 17. As the meeting progressed the Captain spoke of loved ones who had gone on before, which brought tears to the eyes of many. At the conclusion of a hard and well-fought prayer meeting by the soldiers and Captain, three precious souls sought and claimed pardon, and we believe that the spirit of our promoted comrade, as she with the angels looks down from the battlements of Glory, will rejoice that at her memorial service souls were brought from darkness into light.—A. J. Bigelow, Lieut.



19.—Men's Social Headquarters, Whitechapel Road, London.



20.—Japanese Contingent.

PROMOTED FROM CHARLOTTETOWN.

Dear old Father Peardon, full of years and of good works, has at last gone to his eternal reward. For some months we have watched him whitening and ripening, growing feeble day by day, until about four weeks ago we missed him from the holiness meeting. Unconscious for some days, and then came on Tuesday, Jan. 10th, his life breathing easily away. What a loss it is for us. Like children we have sat at his feet these many years. We have hung on his words, as, like some patriarch of old, he has stood there telling of God's goodness and mercy to him: describing, with kindling eye and vivid word, the Holy Ghost fire and power that filled his breast; halting with open delight the prospect of early promotion from earth's pains to heaven's joys. Good he was, through and through. Full of years, away up in the eighties. Full of Christian service, sixty-four years living and working for Jesus. Have we loved him? Dearly, just as if he were our own father. The memorial service to-night was largely attended, and most impressive. His life was eloquent, and needed no words of ours, but it did us good to pay our feeble tribute, and on his lovely life-record to base an appeal to the many who are wasting precious years in the devil's service.—H.

One More Lake to Cross.

Harbor Grace.—We have laid to rest our comrade, Mrs. Wm. White. She gave her daughter and son up to the Army many years ago. Both are officers in Canada. Her daughter, who is well known as Lieut. Effie White, has been in Canada two years, and her son, who is known as Capt. F. C. White, has been away four years and six months. They were sent for, and her daughter came immediately, but her son was delayed. He arrived on Saturday night, January 14th, and on Monday night his mother was struggling hard for her life. She told her daughter she had one more lake to cross. Her son sang and played on the guitar, "Over the waves to Thee, dear Lord." She smiled a few times, and said "I am almost home," and her spirit took its flight. We don't sorrow like those who have no hope, for she lived and died the death of the righteous. She leaves a kind and loving husband, three sons and one daughter to mourn her. May God comfort them.—One that was there.

Crowded Barracks.

Smith's Falls.—On Saturday we had Ensign Edwards with the lantern service, "The Russo-Japanese War." The Ensign delivered a very interesting lecture, which was well illustrated by a large number of beautiful views. The crowded audience was delighted. Sunday was a day of blessing. Good opening. Barracks at night gorged, many only finding standing-room. As the meeting went on conviction was stamped on the features of many, and we believe we shall see great results from the seed sown. We were privileged to see one at the mercy seat. Praise God. We all say, "Come again, Ensign."—A. Crego.

Appreciated the Commissioner's Visit.

Vancouver.—The Commissioner and Staff have been with us; of course we are all feeling happy. Good, rousing meetings, inspiring and strengthening to us as a corps, as well as a blessing to many precious souls. Fifty-two at the mercy seat for salvation and sanctification. Deep down in our hearts we feel that many more have been moved by our dear Commissioner's stirring heart-thrilling messages to think of their eternal welfare as never before, and through time will yield themselves to God. We rejoice also because of the information given by the Commissioner that it will not be long until we are again favored with his presence amongst us. Come again, Commissioner and Captain, Lieut.-Colonel and Brigadier; you each one hold a warm spot in our hearts.—H. N. M. N.

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

BRIGADIER McMILLAN

Will visit Vancouver, Feb. 17, 18, 19, 20; Nanaimo, Feb. 21, 22, 23, 24; Victoria, Feb. 25, 26, 27.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

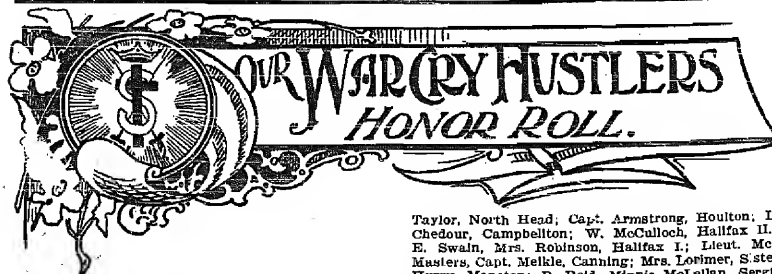
Staff-Capt. McLean, assisted by Capt. Urquhart, with Moving Pictures of the International Congress, will visit:

Digby, Fri., Feb. 17; St. John V., Tues., Feb. 21; Fredericton, Wed., Feb. 22; Woodstock, N.B., Thurs., Feb. 23; Houlton, Me., Fri., Feb. 24; Calais, Me., Sat. and Sun., Feb. 25, 26; St. Stephen, Mon., Feb. 27.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

Moving Pictures of the Great International Congress will be presented by Adj. Wakefield, assisted by Capt. Parker, as follows:

Meaford, Friday, February 17; Owen Sound, Mon., Feb. 20 (Special Meetings Sat. and Sun., Feb. 18, 19); Chesley, Tues., Feb. 21; Palmerston, Wed., Feb. 22; Listowel, Thurs., Feb. 23; Wingham, Fri., Feb. 24.



A Few "Cheer-Ups" and a Few "Cheer-Downs"—
Nevertheless the Boom Editor Smiles Serenely.

Isn't it just dreadful? Newfoundland absent again, for some unaccountable reason. Really and truly there will soon be a panic on the boomers' market unless, unless this Province does not appear in these columns.

◆ ◆ ◆
This week there is an unusually large number of the noble one hundreds in the E. O. P. A pleasing sight, indeed.

◆ ◆ ◆
"On again, off again," seems to be the motto of some Provincial Officers. Lieut. Colonel Pugmire puts on 10 at Esther St. and takes off Meaford 10 Crys. The same can be said of Brigadier McMillan, who adds 10 Crys to Fernie, and takes them off Victoria. Surely, surely a step forward can be taken without one back again.

◆ ◆ ◆
Looking at the whole aspect of affairs this week, there is sufficient good news to make the Boom Editor smile.

Eastern Province.

148 Hustlers.	
Capt. March, Glace Bay	300
Capt. Long, New Glasgow	175
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	185
Capt. Murrough, St. John I.	185
Lieut. Clark, Chatham	180
Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	130
Lieut. Glen, Sussex	150
Wallace Buntin, Springhill	145
Mrs. Cooper, St. John I.	140
Capt. Netting, Truro	140
Lieut. Thistle, St. Stephen	135
Ensign Martin, Sydney	135
Lieut. McKay, Whitney	130
Capt. Forsey, Chatham	105
Adj. Cooper, St. John I.	105
Duncan Martin, Glace Bay	100
Capt. McKie, North Sydney	100
Sgt. Chislett, North Sydney	100
H. Barnard, Eastport	100
Capt. Davis, Annapolis	100
Lieut. Ramey, Stellarton	100
P. S. M. Mrs. Coshin, Halifax I.	100
Sgt. McQueen, Moncton	100
Mrs. Chambers, Chatham	100
Capt. Weekley, Bridgetown	100
Sgt. McFarlane, Sydney	100
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	100

90 and Over.—Ensign Bowering, North Sydney; Capt. Stothard, Moncton; Treas. Young, Lunenburg; Ensign Green, Woodstock; Capt. Mercer, Woodstock; Capt. Backus, Yarmouth.

80 and Over.—Capt. McDonald, Fredericton; N. Smith, New Aberdeen; Capt. Hogan, Campbellton; Ensign Campbell, St. John V.; Capt. Conrad, Digby; Sgt. Jackson, Yarmouth.

70 and Over.—Lieut. Berry, Kentville; Mrs. Armstrong, Houlton; Adj. Wigles, Halifax I.; Lieut. Luther, Louisburg; John Jones, Captain Newell, Springhill; Captain Brace, Sackville; Jessie Irons, Windsor; Capt. James, Sydney Mines.

60 and Over.—Ivy Crosby, Glace Bay; Ensign Piercy, Charlottetown; Lieut. Selig, Westville; Capt. Greenslade, Sgt. Robinson, Amherst; Capt. Hargrove, Newcastle; Lieut. Moore, Reserve; Capt. Ritchie, Lieut. Faile, Liverpool.

50 and Over.—Ensign Lang, Fredericton; Captain Hogan, Campbellton; Capt. McKenzie, New Glasgow; Gertie Allen, May Turner, St. John V.; Ensign Prince, Lieut. Wyde, Carleton; Capt. Hainingthwaite, Lieut. Clark, Bridgetown; Capt. Cavender, Lieut. Grant, Clark's Harbor; Capt. McLeilan, Dominion; Capt. Hebb, Stellarton; Sgt. Doyle, Halifax IV.; Capt. Legge, Bear River; Cand. Crosby, Glace Bay; Ensign Anderson, Truro; Bro. McInnis, Londonderry; Ensign Carter, Mrs. Carter, Yarmouth.

40 and Over.—Sgt. England, Chatham; Sgt. Worth, Charlottetown; Lena McCullum, Charlottetown; Sgt. Hudson, Halifax II.; Treas. Brown, Halifax II.; Alice Watta, Alice Cooper, Halifax I.; Slater Morrison, Houlton; Cadet Bragdon, Calais; Cadet Hazelton, Lieut. Jones, Hillsboro; Lily Patrick, Capt. White, Sgt. Armstrong, St. John III.; Cand. Simmons, Sister Wilkie, Lunenburg; Captain McWilliams, St. Stephen; Basile Shapman, Windsor; Capt. McGilvray, Summerside; Ensign Clark, Sgt. Hatfield, Parrsboro; S.-M. McAlmon, London; Lieut. McWilliams, Bridgetown.

30 and Over.—Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton; Captain Traiton, Kentville; J. Morrison, Glace Bay; Lieut.

Taylor, North Head; Capt. Armstrong, Houlton; L. Chedour, Campbellton; W. McCulloch, Halifax II.; E. Swain, Mrs. Robinson, Halifax I.; Lieut. McMaster, Capt. Melkie, Canning; Mrs. Lorimer, S.ter Hurry, Moncton; R. Reid, Minnie McLeilan, Sgt. Cram, St. John I.; Lieut. Lee, Sackville; Lieut. Crowell, Jack Scott, Dominion; Mrs. Dakin, Capt. Dakin, Halifax IV.; Capt. Ogilvie, Lieut. Emery, Fredericton; 20 and Over.—J. Lyons, Mrs. Ross, Fredericton; R. Day, Glace Bay; Ola Bond, New Aberdeen; Bessie Scaman, New Aberdeen; Mrs. Moren, Mrs. Curtis, John Justifison, North Sydney; Nelson Lorimer, Howard Baton, Ensign Miller, Westville; Ensign Allen, Mabel Smith, Harry Simpson, Halifax II.; Lizzie Buntin, Wm. Price, Springhill; Lieut. Robinson, Lunenburg; Ensign Green, Halifax I.; Captain Speck, Inverness; Ella Brubaker, A. Hamilton, Windsor; Lieut. Harris, May Fremmer, Summerside; Monte Ladd, Inverness; Capt. Elliott, North Head.

East Ontario Province.

88 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I.	250
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa I.	210
Lieut. Nelson, St. Johnsbury	135
Lieut. Thompson, Belleville	130
P. S.-M. Snyder, Smith's Falls	125
Capt. O'Neill, Burlington	110
Lieut. Morris, Burlington	110
Capt. Hicks, Sherbrooke	110



Scenes in Wacrydom.

Ensign White, Barre	110
Sgt. Mrs. Rainy, Barre	110
Sgt. Rogers, Montreal I.	110
Cadet Kull, Cobourg (2 wks)	106
Capt. Lang, Cobourg (2 wks)	106
Ensign Rose, Pembroke	100
Capt. Oldford, Ottawa I.	100
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	100
Lieut. Cole, Quebec	100
Ensign Slater, Campbellford	100

90 and Over.—Mrs. Adjt. Jennings, Peterboro; Capt. Thornton, Deseronto; Sgt. Wales, Ogdensburg.

80 and Over.—Lieut. Miller, Prescott; Adj. Cameron, Deseronto; Sgt. Ackerman, Fleton.

70 and Over.—Mrs. Ensign Clark, Cornwall; Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Peterboro; Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa I.; Lieut. McPhaden, Kingston; Lieut. Legge, Nanapan; Sgt. Hatcher, Montreal I.

60 and Over.—Capt. Allan, Lieut. Omond, Newport; Ensign Gammalidge, Lieut. Duckworth, Port Hope; Sgt. Hutchinson, Fleton.

50 and Over.—Sgt. Thompson, Belleville; Lieut. Salter, Peterboro; Mrs. Brown, Adj. Cameron, Kingston; Mrs. Webber, Montreal II.

40 and Over.—C.-C. Casselman, Lizzie White, Brockville; Capt. Liddell, Lieut. Thomas, Trenton; Capt. Ash, Lieut. Smith, Ottawa II.

30 and Over.—Ensign Rose, Pembroke; S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa I.; Ensign Randall, Capt. Lowrie, Gananoque; Nellie Pollett, Mary Dixon, Kingston; Capt. Ayisworth, Ogdensburg; S.-M. Thompson, Nanapan; Mrs. Capt. Coy, Montreal II.; Sgt. Trim, Montreal IV.; Mrs. Ensign Gilliam, Sgt. Parks, Montreal I.

Central Ontario Province.

79 Boomers.

P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	218
Capt. M. Crocker, Sudbury	175
Capt. Oke, North Bay	120
Mrs. Moore, Riverdale	110
Capt. Newman, Barrie	105
Lieut. Andrews, Owen Sound	100
Ensign McCann, Soo, Ont.	100
Capt. Dauberville, Soo, Ont.	100
P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville	100

80 and Over.—Lieut. C. Brass, Ensign McNaney, Sturgeon Falls; Sister Hardy, Hamilton I.

70 and Over.—Cand. M. Caskie, St. Catharines; Capt. Chislett, Parry Sound; Mrs. Cornelius, Esther St.; Sgt. Wingate, Temple.

60 and Over.—Capt. McKim, Nellie Richards, Lindsay; S.-M. Coy, Hamilton I.; Capt. Plant, Oshawa.

50 and Over.—Capt. Pynn, St. Catharines; Sgt. Pullbrook, Barrie; Mrs. Jones, Orillia; Mrs. Adj. Habbirk, Hamilton I.; Ensign Hoddinott, Midland; Mrs. Adj. Hyde, Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.; Staff-Capt. Coombs, Temple; Capt. Lamb, Newmarket; Staff-Capt. McNamara, Owen Sound; Lieut. Boocock, Orangeville; Capt. M. Currell, Chesley; Sgt. Allen, Sgt. Mrs. Stacey, Temple; Capt. Capper, Capt. Marshall, Dovercourt.

40 and Over.—Lieut. Davis, Capt. Bend, Dundas; Adj. Knight, Sgt. Freeman, Lippincott; Capt. Meeks, Yorkville; Adj. Habbirk, Hamilton I.; Adj. Parsons, Mich. Soo; Mrs. Ensign McClelland, Orillia; Sgt. Irwin, Lippincott; Mrs. Morrow, Toronto Junction; Capt. Walker, Esther St.; Capt. B. Richards, Omemee; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Capt. Oliver, Fenton Falls; Capt. Jordan, Goro Bay.

30 and Over.—Mrs. Pynn, St. Catharines; Mrs. Ensign Banks, Hamilton II.; Sgt. Major Calver, Sgt. Gibson, Capt. Stickells, Bowmanville; Lieut. A. Layman, Faversham; Mrs. Cowie, Oshawa; Sister Berwick, Temple; Capt. E. Meader, Captain B. Shepherd, Brampton; Mrs. Smallman, Hamilton I.; S.-M. Oshander, Yorkville; Sister Cadell, Lisgar St.

20 and Over.—Ensign Banks, Hamilton II.; Capt. Jago, Capt. Varnell, Aurora; Mrs. Grant, Yorkville; Mrs. Buller, Lisgar St.; Mrs. Adj. Knight, Lippincott; S.-M. Johnson, Sturgeon Falls; Capt. Wadge, Lieut. Stimers, Sgt. Fletcher, Burk's Falls; Mrs. Hinton, Oakville; Captain Quaffe, Kilmount; Mrs. J. Fenwick, Mich. Soo; Mrs. Hinton, Oakville; Sgt. Hain Young, Newmarket; Mrs. Hertyle, Bro. Hope, Barrie; Ensign Lett, Orangeville; Sgt. Andrews, Temple; Mrs. White, Mrs. Minnie, Hamilton I.; B. Truck, Lisgar St.; Mrs. St. Germain, Lippincott; David Prescott, Sturgeon Falls; P. S.-M. Heard, Kilmount.

West Ontario Province.

73 Hustlers.

Lieut. Setter, Brantford	170
Lieut. Simpson, Galt	140
Mrs. Adj. Snow, Simcoe	135
Capt. Rock, Wallaceburg	135
Mrs. Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas	130
Sgt. Garalde, London	125
Mrs. Telf, Chatham	125
Capt. McLeod, Dresden	100
Capt. Horwood, Woodstock	100
Phoebe Brooks, Stratford	100

90 and Over.—Lieut. Carter, Goderich.

80 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Stratford; Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas; Lieut. Brown, Norwich; Capt. Cline-Smith, Leamington; Captain Fennacy, Hespeler.

70 and Over.—Capt. Sharpe, Stratford; Candidate Thompson, Windsor; Mrs. Captain Burs, Lieut. Smith, Guelph; Capt. Richardson, Sarnia; Captain Lightbourne, Seaforth; Sister McDougall, Goderich.

60 and Over.—Capt. Woods, Capt. Hippers, Stratford; Capt. L. Patterson, Essex; Mrs. Adj. Bloss, Chatham; Sgt. Proctor, London; Mrs. Harding, Staff-Capt. Desbriary, Brantford; Capt. Boyd, Clinton.

50 and Over.—Mrs. Jones, Kingsville; Mrs. Nicol, Mrs. Shults, Sarnia; Lieut. Duncan, Tillsonburg; Mrs. Adj. Kendall, London; Lieut. Turner, Clinton.

40 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Kerwell, Listowel; Capt. E. Patterson, Essex; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gillbank, Paris; Capt. Cook, Blenheim; Sgt. Hodgson, Bro. Palmer, London.

30 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Green, Agnes McMillan, Ridgeville; Capt. Kerwell, Listowel; Capt. Burton, Guelph; Mrs. Capt. Rock, Thedford; Capt. Hinesley, Lieut. Waldorf, Forest; Capt. Young, Blenheim; Capt. Pickle, Blenheim; Lieut. Ashin, Seaforth; Edwin Wilson, Ingersoll.

Prov.

One of the
Souls is a
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Cry sales. V
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date, and ad
ordered.
East Ontar

Montreal I.
Springhill
Montreal IV.

Yarmouth
Kemptville
Quebec

20 and Over
Ruth Green, R
Kingsville; C
S.-M. McDona
Capt. Maisey
Climan-Smith, I
Adj. Kendall,
don; Joe Chiv

Sister Gray,
Lieut. Keeler,
Lieut. Karna,
Mrs. Adj. Hy
Lieut. Pearce,
Lieut. Harris,
Cadet Magraw,
Capt. Irwin, P
Capt. Barnes,

90 and Over
Smith, Prince
70 and Over
ton; Adj. Ha
Grand Forks;
man, Winnipeg

60 and Over
Miller, Grafton
50 and Over
Capt. R. Chai
Capt. Barnes,

40 and Over
Hanson, Capt.
Sisters Collins
Lieut. Clement,

30 and Over
Neepawa; S
Larimore; Cade
20 and Over
Johnston, Almo
nipeg; Lieut.
marok; Mrs. St

Capt. Knudson,
P. S.-M. Presto
Mrs. Wilkins,
Bro. Youngstow
Mrs. Adj. Le
Mrs. Ensign D
Capt. West, Va

90 and Over
Davidson, Revel
70 and Over
60 and Over
King, Hutter; A
50 and Over
on, Mrs. Johnst
Travis, Lieut. I
40 and Over
Wilkins, Butte;
Victoria.

20 and Over
Bull; Bro. Brit
Capt. Moore, Ca

Mrs. Sainsbury,
40 and Over—

Fig Cake.—Ta
sugar, half a cu
milk, the whites
two small cups
one pound of fig
that citron is us
eaks last. If you
them up in a bow
before commencing
with vanilla.

Will officers at
a Shipping Agen
passengers to all
anyone going or
kindly write to
Address: Eugene

IMMIGRATION

Provincial Indicator.

One of the features of the Special Campaign for Souls is a 10 per cent. increase all around. That means, of course, also 10 per cent. increase in War Cry sales. We shall publish weekly the total Provincial increases, counting all increases from this date, and adding to it each week such as may be ordered.

East Ontario Province net increase, 50.

CORPS BAROMETER.

Increases.			
Montreal I.....	50	Ottawa II.....	20
Springhill.....	85	Ogdensburg.....	10
Montreal IV.....	25	Carberry.....	10
Decreases.			
Yarmouth.....	85	Port Hope.....	10
Kemptville.....	20	Deseronto.....	10
Quebec.....	15		

20 and Over.—C. C. Cable, Stratford; Capt. Green, Ruth Green, Ridgeway; Capt. Hore, Lieut. Roodin, Kingsville; Capt. Kitchen, Lieut. Cunningham, J. S. S. M. McDonald, Wingham; Robt. Walker, Windsor; Capt. Malsey, Capt. Stover, Tillsonburg; Mrs. Capt. Cline-Smith, Leamington; Bro. Musgrove, Wroter; Adjt. Kendall, Bro. Rutherford, Sister Dickens, London; Joe Chivens, Brantford.

North-West Province.

43 Hustlers.	
Sister Gray, Winnipeg.....	262
Lieut. Keeler, Winnipeg.....	240
Lieut. Karna, Rat Portage.....	151
Mrs. Adjt. Byers, Brandon.....	150
Lieut. Pearce, Fort William.....	130
Lieut. Harris, Medicine Hat.....	120
Cadet Magwood, Portage la Prairie.....	115
Capt. Irwin, Fort Arthur.....	110
Capt. Harner, Devil's Lake.....	105

50 and Over.—Lieut. Johnston, Regina; Lieutenant Smith, Prince Albert; S. M. Mrs. Kelly, Fargo.

70 and Over.—Ensign Charlton, Mrs. Pike, Edmonton; Adjt. Hayes, Jamestown; Mrs. Adjt. Stager, Grand Forks; Sister McWilliams, Sergt. Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg.

60 and Over.—Mrs. Ensign Askin, Moorhead, Lieut. Miller, Grafton.

50 and Over.—Sister Porter, Sister Irvine, Sister Cooper, Calgary.

40 and Over.—Lieut. Timson, Valley City; Capt. Hanson, Capt. Lenwick, Moose Jaw; Sister Coates, Sisters Collins, Winnipeg; Capt. Kenmiller, Minot; Lieut. Clement, Dauphin; Lieut. Plester, Carberry.

30 and Over.—Lieut. Mansell, Selkirk; Capt. Elliott, Neepawa; Sister Forsythe, Calgary; C. P. Hall, Larimore; Cadet Mercer, Jamestown.

20 and Over.—Bro. Hollingshead, Fargo; Brother Johnson, Minot; Sergt. Halford, Sister Adams, Winnipeg; Lieut. Henderson, Lieut. Van Dusen, Bismarck; Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa.

Pacific Province.

30 Hustlers.	
Capt. Knudson, Victoria.....	205
P. S. M. Preston, Spokane.....	150
Mrs. Wilkins, Butte.....	132
Bro. Youngstown, Spokane.....	100
Mrs. Adjt. Lowell, Helena.....	100
Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls.....	100
Capt. West, Vancouver.....	100

90 and Over.—Sister Darts, Missoula.

80 and Over.—Sister Scadden, Everett; Lieutenant Davidson, Revelstoke.

70 and Over.—Capt. Lewis, New Westminster.

60 and Over.—Adjt. Nelson, Rossland; Nellie Wilkins, Butte; Adjt. Dean, Nelson.

50 and Over.—Capt. Forsythe, Nelson; P. S. Holton, Mrs. Johnstone, Cand. Wright, Bellingham; Capt. Travis, Lieut. Rickard, Fernie.

40 and Over.—Ensign Hurst, Vancouver; Ensign Wilkins, Butte; Mrs. Nelson, Rossland; Capt. Jones, Victoria.

30 and Over.—Bro. Kestler, Everett; Mrs. Dowd, Butte; Bro. Britt, Rossland; Capt. Quant, Missoula; Capt. Moore, Capt. Croser, Mt. Vernon.

Klondike.

2 Hustlers.

Mrs. Sainsbury, Skagway..... 110

40 and Over.—Capt. Sainsbury, Skagway.

Fig Cake.—Take a cupful and a half of powdered sugar, half a cupful of butter, and a half of milk, the whites of eight eggs, three cupfuls of flour, two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and add one pound of figs cut up and put in the same way that citron is used. Add the well beaten whites of eggs last. If the figs are not perfectly fresh, cut them up in a bowl and pour a little water over them before commencing the cake. Flavor the frosting with vanilla.

IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

Will officers and soldiers remember that we have a Shipping Agency at Headquarters, and can book passengers to all parts of the world. If you have anyone going or coming from England, or elsewhere, kindly write us for rates, etc., or have them do so. Address: Brigadier T. Howell, 30 Albert St., Toronto.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XXVI.

HENRY VIII. AND CARDINAL WOLSEY.
A.D. 1509-1529.

The new King was very fond of Princess Katharine, and he married her soon after his father's death, without asking any more questions about the right or wrong of it. He had begun with very gallant and prosperous times. He was very handsome, and skilled in all sports and games, and had such frank, free manners, that the people felt as if they had one of their best old Plantagenets back again. They were pleased, too, when he quarrelled with the King of France, and, like an old Plantagenet, led an army across the sea and besieged the town of Tournay. Again, it was like the time of Edward III., for James IV. of Scotland was a friend of the French King and came across the border with all the strength of Scotland, to ravage England while Henry was away. But there were plenty of stout Englishmen left, and, under the Earl of Surrey, they beat the Scots entirely at the battle of Flodden field; and King James himself was not taken, but left dead upon the field, while his kingdom went to his poor little baby son. Though there had been a battle in France, it was not another Crecy, for the French ran away so fast that it was called the battle of the Spurs. However, Henry's expedition did not come to much, for he did not get all the help he was promised; and he made peace with the French king, giving him in marriage his beautiful young daughter Mary—though King Louis was an old, helpless, sickly man. Indeed, he only lived six weeks after the wedding, and before there was time to fetch Queen Mary home again, she had married a gentleman named Charles Brandon. She told her brother that she had married once to please him, and now she had married to please herself. But he forgave her, and made her husband Duke of Suffolk.

Henry's chief adviser, at this time, was Thomas Wolsey, Archbishop of York; a very able man, and of most splendid tastes and habits—outdoing even the Tudors in love of show. The pope had made him cardinal—that is, one of the clergy who are counted as parish priests in the diocese of Rome, and therefore have a right to choose the pope. They wear scarlet hats, robes, and shoes, and are the highest in rank of all the clergy except the pope. Indeed, Cardinal Wolsey was in hopes of being chosen pope himself, and setting the whole church to rights—for there had been several very wicked men reigning at Rome, one after the other, and he had brought things to such a pass that everyone felt that there would be some great judgment from God if some improvements were not made. Most of Wolsey's arrangements with foreign princes had this end in view. The new king of France, Francis I., was young, brilliant, and splendid, like Henry, and the two had a conference near Calais, when they brought their queens and their whole Court, and put up tents of velvet, silk, and gold—while everything was so extraordinarily magnificent that the meeting has ever since been called the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

(To be continued.)

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Pop Corn Fudding.—Pop some corn nicely, then roll it as fine as you can. One pint of corn to one quart of sweet milk; add a small piece of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, beat two eggs with enough sugar to sweeten the milk; mix all together. Bake for twenty minutes.

Steamed Brown Bread.—Stir well together three cups of corn meal, two cups of rye meal, one cup of flour, and one of molasses; add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt, and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding-boller, tie the cover securely on, and boil four hours.

Rice Muffins.—For a dozen muffins, stir into a pint of milk one teaspoonful of salt, a cupful of boiled rice, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two well-beaten eggs, and two cupfuls of flour. Beat together very thoroughly, fill hot muffin rings, and bake in a hot oven for thirty minutes.

Scalloped Cheese.—In a buttered baking dish alternate bread crumbs with layers of thin slices of cheese. To the crumbs add celery salt or chopped celery, pepper and small pieces of butter, crumbs last. Add a well-beaten egg and a half pint of rich cream. Bake in a hot oven. Whoever likes cheese will surely enjoy it in this way.

Bolled Custard.—A housewife noted for the excellent flavor of her bolled custard, a delicacy particularly in favor during the holiday season and as a refreshment for winter gatherings, recommends the following recipe: One egg, one pint of milk, half teaspoon of sugar. While the milk comes to a boil beat the egg and sugar together, thin it with a little of the milk, then pour slowly into the boiling milk, stirring the while, until it thickens and flavor is taste. If eggs are scarce use half and thicken with corn starch or flour. Do not boil too long or it will curdle. If made very sweet it makes a good ice cream.

We are Looking for you

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, no matter how difficult. Address: Commissionaire Thomas B. Connelley, 200 West Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissionaire if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

4729. LAVENTURE, JAMES, Age 54, height 5ft. 6in., dark hair, dark complexion, dark eyes, badly pock-marked. Last heard of six years ago in Colfax, Wash. (American Cig please copy.)

4730. JOHANSEN, SIGVART AUG, Age 24, height 5ft. 7in., light complexion; native of Esgaene, Kristiansand, Norway. Was last heard from in Hoboken, N.J., April, 1904. Left there for Campbellton, N.B.

4719. DOMROW, CHARLES, alias Fred or Ferdinand Blicher, sometimes known as "Shorty." Age 45, height 5ft. 8in.; veterinary surgeon. When last heard of, eight years ago, he was in the Klondike.

4721. McLAIN, MRS., alias Mrs. McGregor, alias Mrs. McInnis, alias Mrs. McDougall, Age 55 years, height 5ft. 8in., dark complexion; dressmaker. Last heard of thirty-four years ago, living in the east end of Toronto.

4723. HICKLEY, MARGARET, who left England for Canada in 1885. Was then nine years of age. Came to Canada through Barnardo's Home Agency. Her brothers in England are very anxious about her.

4725. O'BRIEN, PATRICK JAMES, Height 5ft. 7in., very fair, brown hair and moustache; barber by trade. Left New Aberdeen in August, 1904, on the Harvest Excursion train for the West. Has not been heard of since.

4706. GARDNER, MRS. Information wanted of Mrs. Gardner (nee Miss Robertson) who was formerly an officer in the Salvation Army. Mother's maiden name was Ann Proud.



4711. PRESTON, HARRY, Age about 40 years, height 5ft. 8in., light hair, grey eyes. Usually works on fruit farm or stock ranches. Left Toronto for Mission Junction, B.C., seven or eight years ago. Brother very anxious.

(Second Insertion.)

4714. CLARK, ALBERT EDWARD, Age 24 years, height 5ft., dark complexion; moulder. Left Ayr, Ont., four years ago; was last heard of August, 1902, in Moyle City, B.C. May have gone to Spokane, Wash.

4718. BROGAN, WILLIAM, Age 29, medium height, dark hair, dark eyes, rather tall; occupation, coachman. Last heard of in Mellor, near Blackburn, England. Is supposed to have come to Canada.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Blos.—Howanville, February 15, 19; 20; Ottawa, Feb. 21; Hamilton, Feb. 22; Hamilton, Feb. 23; Dundas, Feb. 24; St. Catharines, Feb. 25, 26, 27; Oakville, Feb. 28; Aurora, March 2, 3; Newmarket, March 4, 5, 6; Barrie, March 7; Stroud, March 8; Temple, March 9; Yorkville, March 10; Riverside, March 11, 12, 13; Lippincott, March 14; Esther St., March 15; Lisgar, March 16; Dovercourt, March 17, 18, 19.

Ensign Edwards.—Port Hope, Feb. 17; Cobourg, Feb. 18, 19; Trenton, Feb. 20, 21; Picton, Feb. 22, 23; Belleville, Feb. 24, 25, 26; Campbellford, Feb. 27, 28; Deseronto, March 1, 2; Nepean, March 3, 4, 5; Kingston, March 6, 7; Cananogue, March 8, 9; Brockville, March 10; Prescott, March 11, 12, 13; Ogdensburg, March 14, 15; Cornwall, March 16, 17, 18, 19; Montreal IV., March 20, 21; Montreal III., March 22.

Ensign Mercer.—Medicine Hat, Feb. 17, 18, 19; Swift Current, Feb. 20; Moose Jaw, Feb. 21, 22; Regina, Feb. 23, 24; Prince Albert, Feb. 25, 26, 27; Duck Lake, March 1; Lumsden, March 2; Woolseley, March 3; Moosomin, March 4, 5, 6; Virden, March 7; Brandon, March 8, 9; Carberry, March 10, 11, 12, 13; Yorkton, March 15, 16; Russell, March 18, 19.

Ensign Shanley.—Glasgow, Feb. 18; Great Falls, Feb. 21, 22, 23; Helena, Feb. 24, 25, 26; Billings, Feb. 28, March 1; Livingston, March 2, 3; Butte, March 4, 5, 6; Missoula, March 7, 8; Lewiston, March 11, 12; Everett, March 15, 17; Clear Lake, March 18, 19; Mt. Vernon, March 20, 21; Bellingham, March 22, 23, 24.

EXCHANGE WANTED.

Staff-Capt. Richard, Box 152, Toledo, Ohio, would like to exchange with any of our readers, the American War Cry for a Canadian War Cry.



Tune.—Cleansing for Me (N.B.B. 219).

Lord, for a mighty revival we plead,
Lord, give us souls!
Thy saving power in this meeting we need,
Lord, give us souls!
Quicken our hearts by Thy Holy Ghost power,
Four out Thy Spirit, a great, mighty shower,
Of sin the sinner convict, Lord, this hour,
Lord, give us souls!

Let every heart on this object be set,
Lord, give us souls!
Help us to pray till the answer we get,
Lord, give us souls!
Give us the faith that will not let Thee go,
Faith that says "Yes!" though the devil says "No!"
Lord, Thy salvation in this meeting show,
Lord, give us souls!

Lord, we believe Thou art going to save,
Lord, we believe!
Floods of salvation and power we shall have—
Lord, we believe!
Souls shall be truly converted to Thee,
From all the bondage of Satan be free;
Made into soldiers to fight well for Thee,
Lord, we believe!

Tunes.—Yes, oh, Yes! (N.B.B. 115); Welcome to
Glory (N.B.B. 114).

2 I have heard of a Kingdom of Heaven,
Which God, in His mercy, brought in;
But can this blessed Kingdom be given
To one who has wandered in sin?
Yes, oh, yes; there is cleansing and power for thee.
Of a Kingdom of joy I am told,
Which Jesus on earth left behind;
Can a name such as mine be enrolled,
Though for years to its claims I've been blind?

Our New T. H. Principal.

A Brief Sketch of Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor,
Who Come to Us from the Old Land
as Latest Reinforcements.

(To our frontispiece.)

It was in the great Exeter Hall meeting, when the General introduced Commissioners Booth-Tucker and Howard to their respective positions as Foreign Secretary and International Training Home Principal, that Brigadier Taylor also fastidiously stepped from the British Field, after twenty years of service.

In the British War Cry the reporter says: "Brigadier Taylor's avowal of his Salvationism was a sweep. Standing as straight as a Canadian corn-stalk, the future Training Home leader of the Dominion said, 'I would rather occupy the meanest place in the ranks of the Salvation Army than I would fill the highest position outside.'"

With this declaration the Brigadier comes to us. But it is not a mean place he is called upon to fill but one which is increasingly considered one of the leading appointments, and it is in his power to make it one of eminent success.

A score of years of experience in the Salvation Army field is bound to be a goodly working capital to any officer, but the Brigadier's experience especially is one calculated to fit him for the command he is now assuming. After four-and-a-half years as a field officer, he spent twelve years in various positions at the International Training Homes, being, therefore, well qualified to train Cadets in the way they should go and the things they should know.

But our new T. H. Principal comes to us from a Divisional command, for he had charge of the Sunderland Division in Great Britain for three years, until the General called him to the Canadian field, promoting him from the rank of Major to that of Brigadier.

Our Training System has much improved of late years in Canada, although the British plan is still considered in advance of ours, especially in the length of training, which there embraces ten months against our five.

A Kingdom of peace and of love
Christ purchased, they say, on the tree;
But did He come down from above
To set up His Kingdom in me?

SALVATION.

Tune.—Why Wilt Thou Die? (N.B.B. 285).
3 Sinner, for thee a pardon is free,
Though dark thy career may have been;
Thy burden shall roll from thy guilty soul,
When the light of His face thou hast seen.

Chorus.

Oh, why wilt thou die? Why wilt thou die?
Sinner, sinner, why?

Tired of thy sin and sorrow within,
Thy soul longs to find its true joy—
The joy that thy King in mercy doth bring,
Thy sorrow and sin to destroy.

Death is at hand, thy life to demand,
Make haste, now, the Saviour to find;
No longer delay; thou'rt passing away,
And Satan thy soul waits to bind.

Awful despair thy bosom will tear
When heaven for thee has no room—
For ever shut out in darkness and doubt,
Then hell everlasting thy doom.

Wanted!

Agents to solicit War Cry subscriptions
in places where no Army Corps is located.
Liberal terms. Apply to the Editor, War
Cry, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

The Brigadier comes to us well acquainted theoretically and practically, with all the latest advances in this direction, and our next batch of Cadets will feel the benefit of this. The Commissioner is fully alive to the great importance of a thorough fundamental training of our future officers, and will personally devote much thought and time to this important subject.

Mrs. Taylor has been an officer for fourteen years. Thirteen years ago the knot was tied which united her to the Brigadier. They and their two children are already in love with Canada, and determined to give their best to this country in the great S. A.

Our new comrades landed in Halifax after a very stormy voyage, on the good ship "Ionian" (of fragrant memories to some of our I. C. C. delegates) but felt there was something of the old English air about Halifax, and much warmth in the welcome given them there that made them feel right at home.

And now, Candidates, eyes this way! Lose no time in getting ready for the next session. Brigadier Taylor is ready for you, to make you a pattern of a red-hot officer in this land of opportunities.



Still some people live in the dark ages and persist in persecuting the servants of Christ. The latest news comes from Ogdensburg. Not the will of the people, we imagine, but the officiousness, doubtless, of some petty official who wishes to demonstrate his powers on a harmless Salvationist. Capt. Aylsworth has been arrested for doing open-air, and has been released on bail of \$200.

Brigadiers Turner and Hargrave were at the Territorial Centre this week in consultation with the Commissioner.

Ensign Owen has taken the oversight of the Corps-Cadets in Toronto in real earnest, while other officers have consented to be Corps-Cadet Guardians at the different corps. Brigadier Stewart assumed the local position at the Temple.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor were present at knee-drill at T. H. Q. the other day, and in

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

accompanied by

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire,

will visit

SPRINGHILL Thursday, March 2
HALIFAX Friday, March 3
GLACE BAY Sunday, March 5
GARBONAR, Nfld. Thursday, March 8
HARBOR GRACE Friday, March 10
DAY ROBERTS Friday, March 10
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. Saturday, Sunday and
Monday March 11, 12 and 13
NEW GLASGOW Friday, March 17
ST. JOHN, N.S., Saturday, Sunday, Monday
and Tuesday March 18, 19, 20 and 21

LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH

will deliver his Stereopticon Lecture,

"The Red Man,"

NEWMARKET, Monday Feb. 20

AURORA, Tuesday Feb. 21

ST. CATHARINES, Monday Feb. 22

The Lieutenant-Colonel will also conduct special meetings at St. Catharines on Sat. and Sun., Feb. 26, 27.

a sprightly speech, at the request of the Commissioner, he introduced himself as 'strong in the might of the Holy Spirit to do battle for the Lord in Canada.'

East Ontario Jottings.—A converted Jew, from Russia, is assisting at Cornwall. Lieut. Gowers has arrived from the West Indies, and been appointed to Deseronto. Capt. Coy, of Point St. Charles, is making strenuous efforts to secure a property, and old officers of Point St. Charles will be interested to learn that there is a possibility of securing the lot on which our present barracks is situated.

A very old woman has been the charge of the jail authorities at Orangeville, Ont., on account of her poverty, for some years. During the time she was looked after in the prison she had been visited by Salvationists. The poor old woman died last week, and left a legacy of 35c., the only money she had, to be given to the Salvation Army.

News Items from the Central.—Brigadier Southall had an excellent Sunday at Riverdale; barracks filled and four souls. Ensign White has lost his father; he died victoriously. A farewell is taking place in the Central Ontario Province in a few days' time, when several of the officers are changing corps. Ensign Cornish, the Provincial Revivalist, is doing twelve days' special meetings at Dovercourt.

Ensign Stobbs, who works in the office of the Chief Secretary, has had to hasten home to her mother, who is not expected to live.

GUELPH VISITED BY THE P. O.

Four Converts—Oyster Supper on Monday.

Brigadier Hargrave was announced to spend a week-end at Guelph. The crowds were above the average. The soldiers took hold and help, to make the meetings interesting. Brigadier spoke with power, and four young men were found kneeling at the mercy seat. Others wept over their sins but would not yield. We are praying for them. Monday night, oyster supper and special meeting. Officers and soldiers all say, "Come again, Brigadier."—F. Burton, Capt.

